The Palmer Sentinel.

A Business and Family Newspaper---Independent in Politics and Religion---Devoted to Agriculture, Arts, Sciences, Literature and General Intelligence.

VOLUME I. PALMER DEPOT, MASS., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1846. NUMBER 48.

THE SENTINEL
IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY, BY
F. P. Whittemore & R. A. Tenney,
No. 1, McGilvray's Block, up stairs, Main St.,
PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Terms---$1.25 a year in advance. $1.50 at the end of three months.—$1 75 at the end of the year.—Single Copies three cents.

Any person who will procure us ten good responsible subscribers, shall receive one copy gratis.

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All orders and communications must be post paid, and directed to *Palmer Depot, Mass.*

☞ No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

SELECTED TALES.

From the Philadelphia Saturday Courier.

REVERSES:

Or, The Mantuaker's Daughter.

BY GEORGE HAYDN.

"What an angel!—Who can she be?" exclaimed and interrogated Henry Sydney, in the same breath, as a plain, yet very neatly dressed girl, with a light and agile step, crossed the street before him, and entered a small, white houses, standing on the suburbs of Baltimore.

"Who—the girl that has just gone into the hovel on our right?" inquired his companion, a lady splendidly attired in the height of fashion, and mounted on a spirited steed, that seemed to spurn the earth on which he trampled.

"The same," replied Sydney; "if by the term hovel you mean that neat little cottage, with its vine trelliced window, which so aptly conveys to one's mind the idea that it is the abode of peace and happiness—vividly at variance with the turmoil and discontent of the world without."

"Why, it's Eleanor Parsons, our mantuamaker's daughter, who well nigh turned the heads of all our young men at Major Jeffries' ball, last May, by her uncouth manner, and her ignorance of the forms of society, to conceal which she declined dancing more than once or twice during the night, all of which they were short-sighted enough to mistake for simplicity and coyness," said Mary Hansley, with a sneer of derision, at the same time stealing a glance at Henry's countenance, to see how he relished the disappointment.

"She is certainly the most perfect creature I ever beheld," exclaimed Sydney.—"Will you not give her a bid to your party on Tuesday?" he continued, the interest which Eleanor Parsons' beauty had awakened in his breast, growing noways lukewarm by ascertaining the obscure station which she occupied.

"What, I ask Eleanor Parsons, to a party of mine?" exclaimed Miss Hansly, piqued at the affront which Henry—carried away by the enthusiasm of the moment—had inadvertently given. "Catch me associating with a mantuamaker, indeed. What would the Misses Stanley's and Wilberts say of me?"

"What did they say of Major Jeffries' daughter?" asked Henry Sydney.

"Miss Jeffries can do as she pleases, but 'birds of a feather should flock together,' is my motto," said Mary Hansly, and she gave her head a haughty toss, that savored but little of taking a mantuamaker's daughter by the hand and promoting her advancement in the world.

Henry Sydney bit his lip to repress the tart reply that was at his tongue's end, and a strict silence was thenceforth observed till they arrived at Hansly's door, when he, instead of going in to while the remainder of the evening away, as was his wont on such occasions, took a formal leave of Miss Hansly, and bent his steps towards his boarding-house.

Notwithstanding his endeavors to dismiss the mantuamaker's daughter from his mind, her image still continued to haunt him through the night; if he slumbered for a moment, her buoyant step, her exquisitely moulded foot and sylph-like form were ever present in his dreams; if he opened his eyes, the snowy folds of the bed curtain, touched by the talismanic wand of his fevered imagination gradually disappeared, and, in their stead, her countenance beaming with the glow of health and rich expression of innocence, floated before his vision.

Having lost his mother during childhood, and being an only child, Henry Sydney, at the death of his father—who was once extensively engaged in the commercial business, but, by the loss of two or three large merchant ships, which went to the bottom during a storm at sea, with their valuable cargoes and a large amount of specie,—had rendered, in a manner, bankrupt—found himself the heir to five thousand dollars, the remnant of his father's well-earned, and once ample fortune. This capital he invested in the commercial business, and by dint of industry, business-like habits, and an extraordinary run of good luck, had risen to eminence, and was well to do in the world, as regarded pecuniary matters. He was now about twenty-five years of age, tall, well-made, and rather handsome than otherwise.—He had for some time had serious tho'ts of taking to himself a wife, but not as yet, mid all the gay scenes of pleasure and fashion which he frequented, had he met with a girl with whom he would have been willing to have venturnd into the indissoluble bonds of marriage. A twelve months' intimate acquaintance with Mary Hansly—whom he had first met at a fashionable tea-party, and with whose lively flow of spirits, rather than her personal attractions, he had been charmed—had taught him that she would make a gay and airy butterfly for a ball room, but a dull and monotonous fire-side companion. It was not for such a girl as that, the heart of Henry Sydney yearned; it was for one of those gentler beings, whose kindly influence manifests itself on every object around her; who in the tranquil retirement of her family, can calmly perform the duties which a married state necessarily imposes upon her, without sighing for the pleasures of a ball-room: and who on her husband's return at night, after the labors of the day are over, can welcome him with a smile, which amply requites him for the fatigue he has undergone, and at once dissipates the gloom upon his countenance, if, perchance, an unexpected difficulty in business may have caused it to gather there.

Tuesday night rolled round. Mary Hansly, having completed her toilette, and cast a last lingering glance in the looking-glass, to convince herself that she could not fail to captivate Henry Sydney, descended into the drawing-room, to receive the company who began to pour in at an early hour. By nine o'clock the generality of those invited had assembled.—Mary Hansly, who anticipated a delightful time of it, experienced a sudden depression of the spirits as casting her eye around the room she detected the absence of Henry Sydney; but consoling herself with the idea that he would certainly be there by ten, she again yielded herself up to the delights of the party. Ten o'clock came and Henry Sydney was still an absentee.

"Where can he be?" she anxiously inquired of herself.

Eleven o'clock came without his being there; she could not now neither dance nor converse with her accustomed gaiety, notwithstanding she was surrounded by the fashionable, the handsome, the talented. There was a void, which the presence of Henry Sydney alone could supply. The hour for breaking up of the party at length arrived, and crest-fallen, she gladly retreated to the solitude of her own chamber, where, after giving vent to her feelings in a passionate flood of tears, she repeatedly asked herself what could have detained him. Why should he have foregone the pleasures of the night? The truth of it was, Henry Sydney had that night, of all others, framed an excuse for paying the widow Parsons a visit.

He started a little after night-fall, and, having arrived at the door, tapped gently with his cane. A slight noise from within reached him—the door was opened—and he was asked in by a middle-aged lady, of a dignified and imposing appearance. Her countenance, which bore the rigid impressions of care, rather than time, still retained traces of personal beauty. The usual preliminaries of a self introduction, (in which he passed himself off as the head clerk of an extensive dry-good store, and wished some linen made up,) being over, he seated himself and entered into conversation with Mrs Parsons. whom he found not only a sensible and well-informed woman, perfectly 'at home' on all subjects to which he expected to find her an utter stranger, but possessed of a highly cultivated mind, and refined yet distant manners, which told that she had once moved in a higher sphere. So charmed was he with the company of Mrs Parsons, that he prolonged his stay till a late hour, and then reluctantly took his departure, having once, and once only, caught a look at Eleanor Parsons, through the half-open door, as she diligently plied her sewing in an adjoining room.

Henry Sydney, the next day inquired into the history of Eleanor Parsons, and learned from an intelligent old banker, that her father was formerly one of the most opulent merchants of Baltimore, but by a series of misfortunes, had been suddenly reduced from a state of affluence to penury—that he soon after sunk into an early grave——and that his widow and daughter had about two years since, removed to the house which they now occupied, and had, by a close application to their needles, in pursuance of the art of mantuamaking, which Eleanor's father when in affluence, had insisted on her acquiring, by lessons given at home, gained an honest livelihood.

At the end of a week, Henry Sydney paid Mrs Parsons a second visit, which but called for a third, and that for a fourth, and soon—each succeeding visit being repeated at short intervals; till, at length three or four times a week he might be found seated in Mrs Parsons' little parlor, which wore an air of peculiar neatness and comfort, enjoying her's and her daughter's company. Eleanor Parsons, who was at first shy and silent, as the frequency of Henry's visits placed them on a more familiar footing, gradually threw aside her reserve, and appeared in her true character. Then it was that he had an opportunity afforded him of remarking how grossly misrepresented she had been by Mary Hansly, and how far she excelled the latter, not only in real simplicity and inborn gracefulness, but also in intellectual acquirements; for, previous to her father's bankruptcy, she had been three years a inmate of one of the first academies in the State, and since being reduced to such narrow circumstances, had, by means of her own industry, scraped together quite a collection of books, with which she allowed no opportunity of improving herself to escape her. Once, after repeated solicitations, he prevailed on her to sing, and, as he listened in rapture to her voice, the thrilling tones of which seemed to vibrate along his heart-strings, he was convinced how utterly worthless was Mary Hansly's brilliant array of piano tunes, when compared with that one simple song, teeming with pathos and sentiment.

As her character more fully developed itself, and Henry Sydney, with a practiced eye, discovered her deep and fervent affection for her mother, her great deference for and prompt compliance with her mandate, and her proficiency in those little household matters which it behooves every female to have a knowledge of, but which too many pride themselves on being ignorant of, he became thoroughly confirmed in the opinion that Eleanor Parsons was all that he could desire in a partner for life. But there might yet be an insuperable barrier to the store of imaginary happiness he had hoarded up, and he trembled at the bare idea, as he put to himself the question—'Does she love me?'

For more than four months he had regularly continued his visits to Mrs Parsons and as yet he had not received the slightest acknowledgement that his love was reciprocated by Eleanor, but more than once he thought he had detected the blush painting her cheeks on his entrance, and a quivering of the voice, a slight incoherence in her answers when he addressed her, and hope whispered, "away with despair;"—he proposed, and was accepted.

"I wonder where Henry Sydney can have kept himself of late? I havn't set eyes on him for a month, at least," said Mary Hansly to her mother, as she drew her chair to the window, to look over the morning paper, about six months after Henry commenced his visits to Mrs Parsons.

"Why they say he has gone almost beside himself about that pert hussy, Eleanor Parsons," replied Mrs Hansley.

"Well, I do think these mantuamakers' daughters, and their like, take the lead?—Why, there's Susan Darnly, the old milliner's daughter, who was not worth a copper, that married Dr McPherson, last winte, who was worth not less than thirty thousand dollars—who would have tho't it?" said Mary Hansly.

"Ah! there's no telling to what extremes their impudence will at length carry them. As for me, I'm clear of putting them down at once," chimed in Mrs Hansly with a knowing shake of the head.

Mary Hansly gazed abstractedly out at the window for some moments, and then suddenly resumed:

"Well, I'm glad of it. It serves her perfectly right, for of course he intends to—"

The rash imputation was cut short by the following paragraph, which caught her eye, as she glanced mechanically over the paper':

MARRIED—On the 18th inst., by the Rev. Mr Daniel, Mr Henry Sydney to Miss Eleanor Parsons, all of this city.

She could scarcely credit her own eyes, but there it was in too glaring print for her to be mistaken. She was completely thunderstruck.

Five years have rolled round since Henry Sydney first caught a look at Eleanor Parsons, crossing the street, and with them have come many changes. Henry Sydney and his wife—or, as we shall still continue to call her, the mantuamaker's daughter—now occupy one of the most splendid private dwellings in Baltimore.—The Hanslys, by a course of reckless extravagance, have expended every dollar of their fortune, which they deemed inexhaustible. Mr Hansly, unable to bear up against his sad reverses of fortune, has fallen a victim to a premature death; and the *hovel*, as Mary Hansly during her days of prosperity had contemptuously denominated the humble abode of Mrs Parsons, is now tenanted by Mrs Hansly and her haughty daughter, who in their turn are compelled to take plain sewing to procure a subsistence.

A Down East Duel.

BY GEO. W. BRADBURY.

In a small country town in the eastern section of the Union, there resided some years since a pair of rare harum scarum fellows, who were the champions of their respective home factions in every and in any game that could be started, from "pitching coppers" up to celebrating the Fourth of July. If there was a game of ball, or a "squirrel hunt," or a "turkey shooting," or a wrestling match, or any other affair, where strength, skill or agility could be brought into requisition, *they* were sure to have a prominent part in it, and to be pitted against each other generally. Things had passed on this way for many years, and neither was acknowledged to be the "big dog of the tan yard." Innumerable had been the trials of skill between them, in almost every imaginable manner—sometimes one of them was victorious—sometimes the other. However the "honors" were just about "divided," for it was generally considered a settled point that while SANDY MAT, as he was called, could pitch quoits a little the best, was rather superior to his antagonist at 'arms' length' wrestling, and could catch more and better trout than any one in the region, JOHN SHORT was unquestionably ahead when it came to ball playing, gunning and running a foot race.

Thus stood matters when one annual "May training" day arrived. The spirit of revelry was running pretty high, and John Short commenced boasting of his success in a shooting excursion the day previous. Sandy Mat was a little nettled at the indiscreet exultation of his rival, and at last exclaimed:

"You're tarnally jawing about your great shooting, John, but darn my skin if I don't think I could give you a pretty fair chase myself."

"Oh, no doubt—you'd make a great show," replied John with a broad laugh.

"Brag is a mighty good dog, but Hold-fast is better," said Sandy—"perhaps you wouldn't mind betting your double barrel against mine, that you can take more game between sunrise and sunset to-morrow than I can."

"Perhaps I wouldn't—just try it."

"Wal, its a bet then?"

"Just as you say."

"I should like to put in a condition," said John Short—"that is, that we hunt together, and that we carry each other's game."

"Haint no objection on arth to that," said the other—"put it down in writing so that there may be no mistake nor chance to back out."

This was all agreed to—the requisite writings were made, and due preparations for the next day's work completed. At the "first break of the morn," the two hunters, equipped for their labors, made their appearance at the appointed rendezvous, and after taking a social dram together started off in fine spirits. They had travelled about three miles without firing a shot, and were a considerable distance from any habitation, when they came across a fine calf, about three months old. When within half a rod of this innocent wanderer, John Short raised his gun to his shoulder, and before his companion could suspect or imagine his intention, discharged its contents into the head of the poor beast, its maternal ancestor probably not aware that it was out, tumbled over kicked away for an instant with its hind legs, in a peculiar and extremely significant manner, and meekly gave up the ghost.

"That's a d——d smart trick," exclaimed Sandy Mat. "What on arth did you want to do that for? Old Hutchinson will kick up all sorts of a fuss about it—he wouldn't have taken ten dollars cash for that calf."

"Time enough to settle that when we get home," said John, very quietly loading the barrel which he had discharged.—"Bag that game and let's go on."

"Bag what game?"

"The calf there."

"You don't mean"—

"I don't mean any thing but the agreement, Sandy; just look at the paper,—you'll find that you are bound to carry home all I kill."

"But it aint fair."

"That's to be agreed upon by others—but according to that paper, if you don't carry home all I kill, you lose the gun you know."

"Wal, this is great business—however *you* shall never have a chance to say that *I* give in—so here goes."

So swinging the carcass across his shoulder, poor Sandy again started very demurely upon the excursion. After trudging along half a mile or so, John took off towards the edge of the woods, ostensibly for the purpose of looking for game, but ready to lay down and take a hearty guffaw over the predicament of his worthy antagonist. It was scarcely five minutes after he had left his companion, still intending to keep him in sight, when he heard the discharge of both barrels in quick succession, and his name called in rather triumphant tones.

"John! Ho, John!"

John quickly cleared the bit of knoll between him and Sandy, and found the latter re-loading his gun, and surveying with singular complacency, the body of an old grey horse just in his last agonies.

"I've put an end to this old fellow's existence, John, much I guess to his satisfaction—just naturally took him on the wing; he must have been tired of life about a dozen years ago;—pretty fair shooting, wasn't it? *Wal*, he's done kicking," said Sandy, again quietly shouldering the calf, "pick up my game, and let's go ahead."

"You dont imagine that I'm going to undertake to carry that old horse, do you?"

"Sartin"—you'll find it in the paper you've got—you carry my game, I carry yours?"

"Yes, but"—

"There's no *but* about this business, John Short: this calf was your game, and I've stuck to my part of the agreement—this horse is my game, and you have got to stick to your part of the agreement."

"But I *can't* carry him."

"But you MUST," answered Sandy.

"O! look here," said John, soothingly, "let's quit and call even, and say nothing more about it."

"If you don't shoulder that heap of bones in double quick time," said Sandy, "I'll just serve you as I served him—d'ye think *I have to carry this carcass a mile for nothin'?*"

"Oh! if you want to fight, let's have a *fair* fight, Sandy," said John, doggedly.

"Certainly, if you say so, let it be a fair fight, I never wanted anything else with *you*—I'll fight a regular out and out duel, if you say so."

"Enough said."

"But there's no witnesses, 'spose I should happen to kill you or you me—I guess we'd better have some writings about it.

"Very well."

"So the two belligerents, surrounded by their "game," sat down on the grass, and by the aid of a bit of red chalk, they drew up the following articles of regulation:

"This agreement made this 20th of June, between me, John Short, on one side, and me, Matthew Wilson on the other side, to be a witness: That we have agreed to fight a duel with short guns at thirty steps apart, to throw the copper for the first shot, to fire both barrels close together, and if either one is hurt or killed, the one that is not hurt or killed is allowed to go free.

Witness our hands and seals—
JOHN SHORT,
MATHEW WILSON."

"Now throw up the copper, John, the best in three; throw up high."

"Heads or tails?" asked John, casting the copper whirling in the air.

"Heads," exclaimed Sandy, as the coin descended.

"Just look at that—that tails."

"Well, throw again, John."

John threw again and won, and they each marched off fifteen paces and took their positions.

"Now when I say *take aim*, John, you can raise your gun, and when I say *one, two, three*, you can blaze away."

"O, hang it, Sandy, let's quit this; I'll pay for the calf and the horse, and give up the bet too."

"No sir-*ee*, don't be a coward: *take aim—one, two,* THREE, let 'er rip!"

Bringing his gun to his shoulder, Short discharged both barrels with quick aim, but as he brought the butt of his musket to the ground, he was astonished to see that his antagonist, unharmed, was examining his percussion caps.

"It's your turn to give the word now, John," said Sandy: perhaps I can make better shooting than yours."

"Perhaps you can; but I'm d——d if I stay to see it."

Suiting the action to his word, he dropped his gun and took to his heels. Sandy Mat was for a half instant paralyzed by the operation, but he lustily started in pursuit. Probably a prettier foot race was never seen, or will be seen again. The fugitive, be it remembered, was the best runner, and moreover fear lent speed to his heels. His pursuer, too, carried "extra weight," for he had no notion of leaving his gun behind. John worked his way like a quarter horse, for he had pretty good knowledge of the track. For about quarter of a mile he kept along the brow of a slight declivity, where there was scarcely grass enough for a decent pasture, but finding *that* would bring him into some woods where there was a thick undergrowth, he struck down into a meadow where the grass was troublesome, and by this change his pursuer recovered several rods of the ground he had lost. The same obstacle retarded the progress of the latter, however, and the gap between the combatants was again pretty smartly widened. John had sense enough to see in time, that the course he was now pursuing would bring him to a small stream which meandered through the bottom, and he changed his course so as to "make a landing" at a place used for fording, where the water was not over two feet in depth. But anybody who has ever tried the experiment of running in just about that depth of water, can probably remember that it is a job not altogether unattended with difficulties. John bounded into the stream like a frightened deer, but at about the third jump, he exhibited one of the finest specimens of "ground and lofty tumbling." It was then that Sandy Mat called out, as at the distance of forty or fifty rods he came weaving through the long grass:

"I've got you now, you cowardly scoundrel!"

John was soon on his feet again, and managed without further disaster to make the opposite bank, but not until the distance between him and his exasperated pursuer had been frightfully decreased.—Sandy Mat reached the brink of the brook just as his prey, some three or four rods ahead, placed his hands upon a board fence, in the act of springing over, when his course through a clear pasture would have placed him beyond pursuit. Seeing it was his last chance, Sandy raised his gun, and with a sure and steady aim, fired both barrels just as a prominent part of the person of John Short offered a splendid mark, in the act of vaulting over the fence.

Like a log, John dropped the other side of the fence, with a howl which could have been heard for a mile.

How Sandy Mat "made tracks" across the field, and did not happen to be seen again down east—or how John Short happened to find the way home, are positions of his veritable history which it is not necessary to inflict upon our patient readers. The last that we ever saw or heard of Sandy Mat, he was a fireman on the New Orleans and Nashville railroad, before the project was "knocked into a cocked up hat"—while John Short has often been heard to declare, that although the business of paying for shooting horses and calves, was bad enough in all conscience, it was "fun alive" compared with the process of extracting fifty bird shot from the fabled "seat of honor."—*Sunday Times.*

Matrimonial Dictionary.

Dear is a term of entreaty, usually employed before strangers. It is meant to imply affection. It is sometimes used at home, but is generally received with suspicion.

My Dear. The above with a slight infusion of dignity.

Duck. A term of affection that goes in with the wedding-day, and goes out with the honey-moon.

Duckey. The comparative of Duck.

Tootsy, Mootsy, and all words ending in *tsy,* are terms of great endearment. The exact meaning of them has never been ascertained. They are never heard after thirty.

Psha! A powerful contradiction, or involuntary dissent.

Nonsense. A negative of intense contempt.

Deary me. An exclamation of great impatience—a word expressive of the fidgets.

Bother means trouble, irritation, teasing, vexation. It is a word of petulent anger in great request. "Don't bother me" is equivalent to the French "*tu m' betes.*"

Love is only used when coaxing is required, as "Do; there's a love." It is also a superlative, conveying the highest praise, *ex. gr.*; "The love of a fellow." "The love of a goose."

Toodledums. See *Tootsey.*

The highest excellence is seldom attained in more than one vocation. The roads leading to distinction in separate pursuits diverge, and the nearer we approach the one, the farther we recede from the other.

PALMER SENTINEL.

Palmer Depot, Dec. 10, 1846.

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Arrival of the Caledonia.

FIFTEEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

From the Springfield Daily Republican we obtain the most important part of the news.

The Steamship Caledonia arrived at Boston on Saturday last, from Liverpool. She brings no news of striking importance.

The Corn markets in England and France are still animated, and the former high prices of wheat are nearly maintained, notwithstanding the large quantities exported from this country. It will be recollected that previous accounts from England stated that a decline had taken place in the prices of wheat, flour and other produce. The Morning Chronicle of the 16th ult. says:—"At Mark Lane the market was more lively to-day, and dearer for all kinds of grain. Wheat may be called *one shilling* dearer, with a firm appearance." This advance took place after the news taken out by the Caledonia had reached London. At the Liverpool Market, United States flour was sold at a slight reduction. In bond it is quoted at 29s.a30s. per bbl.

The Cotton market remains in much the same state as our previous accounts advised. A decline was, however, anticipated.

Some uneasiness was manifested in the moneyed interests and commercial circles of London, on account of the prospect of a large amount of gold being required in payment for American produce, and the consequent increase of the rate of interest by the Bank of England.

Trade in the manufacturing districts continues in a very depressed state. Large orders from America were anxiously expected. Nearly all the factories have adopted the short time system, and work only four days in the week.

By accounts from Ireland, we find that although there is extreme distress in many parts of the South and West, and occasional outrages and food disturbances, yet the general condition of the country, all things considered, is improved.

Mr Bancroft, our Minister to England, had taken residence at No. 90 Eaton Sq., Belgrave-place, London. On the 12th ult. he dined with the Queen; and on the following Saturday attended, with his wife, a select party at Lord Palmerston's, the Minister of Foreign Affairs.

The Steamer Great Britain remained *stata quo* on the rocks in Dundrum Bay.—She has as yet received but little comparative injury, and expectations of saving her were entertained by those concerned. The bad feeling excited between the English and French Governments by the Montpensier marriage, still exists; and is fanned by the angry discussions of the matter in the journals on both sides. Palmerston and Guizot have been exchanging paper bullets on the subject.

The European Times says:

"The Corn Markets are stationary. A large export trade is still going on, and 3000 qrs. of Lincolnshire were bought a few days ago at 60 s., for shipment to France. The present 4s. duty is found to be prohibitory, and as fast as Corn or Flour arrives, it will, it is said, be exported."

The Board of Ordnance have refused to adopt the Gun-cotton in the British Army, on account of its explosion at a much lower state of temperature than the common gun-powder and the other hazards connected with its manufacture and use.

There are rumors afloat in England of dissensions among the Ministry of that country, and also of an intended coalition of the Whig and Conservative parties, through their leaders.

Great opposition is made to the shipment of grain from Ireland; and it is only under the protection of military escort that it can be done. Notwithstanding the state of general distress in Ireland, it is said that there never was so large a sum of money lodged in the bank of Limerick by small farmers as at the close of the present harvest, and that every market day was adding considerably to the aggregate amount.

FRANCE.—The leading topic in Parisian circles was the Montpensier marriage and the offence given England by the step.

The Bey of Tunis arrived at Toulon on the 10th of Nov. The Orleans and Bordeaux Railroad was to be reopened immediately, the damage by flood not having been so great as was at first supposed.—The Paris correspondent of Wilmer & Smith furnishes the following additional items:

Subscriptions have been opened in Paris and throughout the kingdom, in behalf of the thousands of wretched beings utterly or partially ruined by the late disastrous floods in the department of the Loire. The King and Royal family have contributed 120,000 francs—a large sum, but not so much as was expected.

Vast importations of all descriptions of grain have been made and are still being made into France. Very little, indeed, of what has been received thus far has come from the United States.

There have been inundations in Algiers which have caused the loss of many lives and some property. The other intelligence from that colony is not important.

PORTUGAL.—A very serious insurrection is now agitating this country. It is the most alarming outbreak, which it has experienced since the father to the present Queen succeeded by force of arms, in placing his progeny on the throne. At present, it is doubtful whether the crown or the insurgents will prove the victor.—Some hints are given out in the ministerial papers, that the British Government ought to come to the assistance of distressed royalty. Two battles had been fought between some of the insurgents and the Queen's troops, in which the latter succeeded, putting the former to flight and killing and wounding a large number.—Count Das Antas is at the head of the insurgents, and has 14,000 men, part regulars and part volunteers and guerillas, under his command. The cause of the revolution was the dismissal by the Queen of some of her ministers and a change in the principles of her government. She has temporarily assumed the dictatorship, or absolute authority, and disgraced the leaders of the insurgents by depriving them of their titles and estates.

Since the battles above referred to, the people of Cacilhas and Almanda, on the south banks of the Tagus, have revolted, and taken the field, to the number of 500 armed men.

There is no insurrection just now in Spain, but one is expected to break out soon.

The ship Aragon of Newburyport, in this state, was lost on a reef near Calcutta, on the night of Sept. 17. Vessel and cargo a total loss. It was insured in Boston for between $60,000 and $70,000.

A THANKSGIVING TREAT.—Two young blackguards followed a couple of young ladies to their homes, on Thursday night, Nov. 26th, insulting them by the way, says the Boston Star.

When the house was reached the scamps were invited to walk in, which they did, entering the parlor and taking seats on the sofa. In the mean time the gentlemen of the house were called in, and the nice young men were forthwith ordered out and aided with one or two kicks.

THE MEXICAN GIRLS.—Since the invasion, the Mexican women it appears, have made a very material change in their dresses, and instead of the short *tunico* and uncoverable ankles, they have in numerous instances followed suit with the American women in Matamoras, by putting bodices to their tunicos, and graced their feet and ankles with a pair of stockings.

MEANNESS.—There are a set of loafers prowling about our office who take it upon themselves to pilfer our exchange papers as soon as they are laid on our table. We have no objection to lending, or *giving* them away, but this *stealing* them is fifty per cent meaner than the man who stops his paper, because the editor would not let him vent his spleen against respectable citizens, through its columns. Who takes?

A young woman in Baltimore, on Friday last, took laudanum, on account of a quarrel with her beau. The stomach pump was used and the poisonous drug evacuated, and the stomach was besides washed out with something like a gallon and a half of water, but all to no purpose. The poison had taken such deep root that she died in the course of three hours.

We see by the Journal of Temperance that there is a man somewhere in those parts who takes pride in paying his honest debts! His friends are making arraggements to convey him to the Lunatic Asylum.

Thursday, November 26th, 1789,—fifty-seven years ago,—was kept as a day of National Thanksgiving under a Proclamation issued by Gen. Washington.

The following is a copy of the petition sent to Congress, by Hall J. Kelley, praying for land in Oregon, in part to remunerate him for the expense and trouble he was at, some years since, in exploring that wild country. We think Mr Kelley justly deserves to be well paid, and we hope that Congress will feel disposed to give him a hearing, *immediately*.

To the Honorable, the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled:

Respectfully represents your petitioner, Hall J. Kelley, a citizen of the United States, that about the year 1818, from the perusal of Lewis and Clark's journal, from personal conferences with intelligent navigators, and from divers sources of correct information, became satisfied of the great natural advantages for trade and commerce of the Oregon territory, and of many other things giving it value; and he conceived of its colonization. For many years, by means of lectures in his own vicinity; and of books and circulars sent to all parts of the Union; and by other proper and judicious means, he endeavored to enlighten the public mind concerning that country; and to furnish worthy motives for emigration to it. Your petitioner, in 1825 published to the world his intentions to plant in that territory the seed of civil freedom and the vine of christianity, believing it the divine will that they should be cultivated together; and convinced that, there, they would find a climate and soil highly congenial to their growth.—From and after this, it was his chief study and business to adopt and carry forward such measures as would most speedily change those wilderness tracts into cultivated fields, and spread over them the charms of moral beauty. From time to time he memoralized Congress in order to secure the patronage of the public to his undertaking. In 1829, he instituted the "*American Society for encouraging a settlement of the Oregon territory*" for which in 1831, he obtained from the Massachusetts legislature an act of incorporation. About 1828, he planned an expedition to be made via. St. Louis to Oregon. Several hundred persons from every quarter of the country enlisted in it; but, in consequence of false representations from the press relative to the territory, the facilities of travelling thither, and the character and purposes of your petitioner it was broken up; yet a few desirous of migrating, having engaged in it, and made preparations for going, did, in 1832, at their own expense, and in their own way, proceed to that goodly land. Of this number were Calvin Tibbets and John Ball, Esq. These men were the first Americans who commenced farming in that territory. The latter opened the first school for the instruction of youth. After the event just named which was no less disastrous to the public than to himself, your petitioner planned two expeditions, one to be made across Mexico, the other by sea. These, also, in the manner of the former, were broken up. In Boston, while on the point of embarkation, his powerful opposers so manœuvred as to get from him the brig, John Q. Adams and a portion of his funds.

Your petitioner in Nov. 1832, with a few remaining adherents left Boston for Oregon. For justifiable reasons he chose the circuitous route through Mexico having previously contracted with an American ship owner of the Sandwich Islands to have at an appointed time, a vessel in readiness at the port of Acapulio on the west coast. After obtaining a passage for two of his party on board a ship bound to the Pacific: and sending the others, by sea to New Orleans, he proceeded to the city of Washington; and thence, hastened to join the party, five of whom he found conspiring to crush the enterprise. As they had, already, caused him much trouble, and considerable loss of property, he dismissed the whole, after refunding something more than the amount of money received from them. Hence, he took passage for Vera Cruz, suffering incredible hardships during the voyage. Notwithstanding he had paid his passage and freight bills, the Captain refused to receive him. Nevertheless, he forced himself with most of his property on deck, and was borne to sea.

At Vera Cruz, your petitioner was plundered of the most valuable part of his effects, property destined to the Columbia river for the use of himself and household. It consisted of cotton and woolen cloths, cutlery, some rare books of great value from the library of a deceased friend, a full set, in bound volumes, of the laws of the United States, given him, by the committee on the library of Congress; and other articles necessary for carrying out his designs. This, his baggage, as he apprehends was not dutiable in that country. He was travelling under a passport from the State Department of the United States, endorsed by all proper Mexican authorities.—This circumstance delayed his progress, deranged his plans, and caused a change of his route, and subsequent operations.—Your petitioner, now determined to traverse that domain to its northern limits, and investigate as far as he was capable, its physical, moral and political character; though at that time it was distracted with civil commotions; and the roads were infested with banditti. From the city of Mexico to San Blas he travelled under perilous circumstances, depending on unfaithful and treacherous guides, and servants—at one time having a single Mexican, and he a robber.

At Monterey, he met with a veteran hunter who, for ten or twelve years, had roamed those wild regions, and had become familiar with them. This enterprising man with his party was persuaded to accompany your petitioner. At the distance of two or three days journey from the Bay of San Francisco, a band of mauraders overtook the company and travelled with it.

Your petitioner arrived at Vancouver in Oregon, in October, 1834, much depressed in spirits and under great bodily weakness, just recovering from a violent attack of the fever and ague; and to add to his afflictions, he immediately began to realize what he had anticipated himself would be an unwelcome guest at that post. He had prepared plans for a temporary Commonwealth, for cities & geographical Divisions of the territory; but the loss of property and delays in Mexico, and his present state of ill health, had nothing else intervened, would have obliged a suspension of these designs; however, as it was, he thought it duty to reside a year or more in the valley of the Wallamet, and assist in laying out a town, and in what farther might be in his power to advance the interests of settlers; but this purpose, he was soon obliged to give up. Calumnies & slander were sedulously propagated about him, so that the good feelings of the settlers whom he had been instrumental in bringing there, were alienated. Seeing these things thus; and his countrymen at the H. B. Company's post cowardly and treacherous, and his abode in that country growing daily more unsafe he came to the conclusion to leave. In March, 1835, after having collected a large amount of authentic information relative to the geography and statistics of the country; and having made a particular survey of the Columbia river from Vancouver to its mouth, he took passage in one of the Company's vessels for the Sandwich Islands.

Your petitioner during this voyage experienced from the Captain of the vessel cruel treatment and indescribable suffering. The apology for it all was, "I must obey orders." At the Islands he was received by his noble hearted countrymen doing business there, with generous hospitality and tokens of great respect. He was favored with every facility for making examinations of the principal islands of the group. He gathered from the aged native people a mass of historical information concerning their race, which might be useful to the world. In the month of October, he embarked on board the whale ship Canton Packet, and after leisurely sailing through the south Pacific and Atlantic oceans, and improving good opportunities for philosophical enquiries in Feb. 1836, landed on his native shore. Since his return home, he has been a constant sufferer from slander, from poverty, from the prostration of health, and from the deplorable condition of his domestic affairs.

Your petitioner has thus given you a brief sketch of what he sacrificed and suffered whilst with untiring perseverance he was endeavoring to colonize Oregon, and to advance the interests of his country.

Your petitioner, therefore, desirous of making the remnant of life further useful to the public, most earnestly and respectfully prays your honorable body to grant him so much land in Oregon as will enable him to regain a part of the property expended in achieving objects above described.

Referring to the documents and verifying paper which accompany his petition, your petitioner prays, &c.

HALL J. KELLEY.

LOAFERS FASHIONS FOR DECEMBER, 1846.—Morning Dress. Second or third hand coat ventilated at the elbows, color to suit the fancy or circumstances; vest well buttoned in front, especially in the absence of a shirt or false bosom; hat "shocking bad,"—little or no nap, with the brim ramified and placed slantendicularly on the head, a lock of hair in either eye; tangled, sorrel top whiskers; a crab orchard beard; pantaloons of various colors, or rather short, and with two square lateral patches, partly concealed by the skirts of the coat; and boots without legs, down at the heels, well polished with mud, and in a laughing condition; stockings very little worn; a cigar should protrude from the frontal orifice, and brandy or gin take the place of eau de cologne. Care should be taken not to make too frequent use of profanity to prevent being stigmatised as a gentleman.

Dining Dress—As above.

Evening Dress—Do.

ELOPEMENT.—We learn from the Richmond papers that a hitherto respectable citizen of Henrico, eloped last week with the young sister of his wife. The transgressor was the husband of the third wife, herself an interesting young woman. He has left a family of seven or eight children to go off with the victim of his guilty passion.

SUNDAY ELECTIONS.—By the Constitution of Louisiana the first of Nov. is appointed for the election of constable in the different parishes; and this year the day falls on Sunday. There were only two of the parishes open on that day, however.

The Oswego canal closed on the 30th.

A MARRIAGE IN AN ARM CHAIR.—A marriage lately came off at New York under the following singular circumstances: The young bridegroom resided at Brooklyn, but the bride at New York, where her family occupies an elevated position. It was at the house of the latter, that the ceremony, dinner and ball, the three grand acts of a wedding day were to take place. The minister and guests had assembled, but the bridegroom delayed his coming.—This was beginning to excite some uneasiness, when the future father-in-law received a letter, which informed him that his future son-in-law had just been seized with an attack of fever, and was so feeble that he could not stand on his legs. The father read the letter with a contrite air to the guests. But the latter were not satisfied with the trouble of there assembling for nothing. A meeting was therefore organized, with president and secretary, and a series of resolutions voted: the result of which was, that the noble tribe, bride, father-in-law and minister included, repaired to the domicil of the patient at Brooklyn to ascertain his precise state, and proceed forthwith with the marriage ceremony, if there was a breath left in him. At first, stupefied by this unexpected visit, then, excited by the entreaties of the gentlemen, who had no fancy for losing the nuptial feast, and the prayers of the ladies, who were eager for the ball, the poor devil took courage, and declared that he was strong enough to support dose upon dose of medicine. He was then dressed and placed in an arm-chair,—for he could not stand upon his legs,—and his affianced beside him in another, and thus the happy couple were married; after which, the new bride passed the night in watching with her husband; whilst the guests returned to New York to complete the festival.—*Courier des Etats.*

BULL VS. STEAM ENGINES.—An amusing, though somewhat serious accident occurred to the downward train of cars upon the Rensselaer and Saratoga Railroad, on Tuesday morning last, which considerably injured the engine and cars attached, but fortunately no person was hurt by the concussion. It seems that the cars were progressing at a moderate rate a short distance below Mechanicsville, when they overtook a large bull walking leisurely on the track. The animal, not feeling disposed to "give the ground," continued to move along at his ordinary gait, when the engineer, being impatient of the delay, undertook to urge matters to a crisis by quickening the speed of the train.—Upon this, the bull "faced about" and encountered the engine at full speed. The "concussion" was so great that the engine was thrown from the track and plunged into a bank hard by, breaking it to pieces and doing much injury to the baggage and passenger cars, and preventing the train progressing. The animal then walked off and took up his quarters in a neighboring field; surveying the scene with as much composure as if nothing had occurred.

We understand that the "Railroad bohoys" were so indignant, and with all so mortified at the disastrous result of the contest with the bull, that they preferred a complaint to the owner and had him killed as a "dangerous animal," before the return train came up.—*Saratoga Republican.*

INGRATITUDE.—Mention has been repeatedly made, in the papers, of the very serviceable and gallant conduct of Mr T. O. Gould, of Adams & Co's Express, in the dreadful scene which succeeded the striking of the Atlantic upon the ledge.—His presence of mind in preserving the valuables entrusted to his charge is well known. After making his way through the surf, instead of repairing like others to the neighboring house to warm his bruised and half-frozen limbs, Mr Gould *coolly* took his position waist deep in the water, where he remained until he had saved the lives of about twenty persons. Some of these are wealthy men, and capable of doing something generous for Mr Gould, but as yet, they have not even thanked him!—A jeweler in New York, who had some packages in the valise saved by Gould, has presented him with a handsome gold chain, but the brokers and others whose money and valuables he preserved have made no acknowledgement whatever. It is hardly credible, but we know it to be a fact.—*Bee.*

A REASONABLE STORY, HARD TO BEAT.—A man living near Grand River, Michigan, tells the following story concerning the mosquetoes:—Being in the woods, he was one day so annoyed by them that he took refuge under an inverted potash kettle. His first emotion of joy at this happy deliverance and secure asylum were hardly over, when the mosquitoes, having found him, began to drive their proboscis through the kettle; fortunately he had a hammer in his pocket and he clinched them down as fast as they came through, until at length such a nest of them was fastened to the poor man's domicil, that they rose and flew away with it, leaving him shelterless.

The report that Daniel Webster and Judge Kent, were intending to take passage in the Atlantic on the night of her wreck, but were detained on account of the weather, is a hoax.

LITTLE OF EVERYTHING.

ELOQUENT.—The light of the lamp was dying away in the socket; the midnight clock swung heavily aloft, and its brazen tones sounded loudly on the frozen air.—It was the hour disembodied spirits walk, and when murderers, like the stealthy wolf, prowl for their prey. The lonely watcher shuddered as he heard a slight noise at the door. Big drops stood on his pale brow—the door gently opened, and—in came a strange cat.

TO-MORROW.—And what is to-morrow? A time that is always to come and never comes—it is that part of eternity that lies beyond eternity—it is a name, a phantom, a misnomer. Does it deceive us—why? Because we depend upon it—and forget that whatever we do, we must do *to-day*.—Remember it—all your labor in this world must be done to-day—there is no *to-morrow*.

BLACKLEG INGENUITY.—A notorious blackleg was arrested in New York, the other day, upon whose person was found a fine velvet vest, in the front part of which, between the outside and the lining was a thin tin case, opening with a spring, which contained a number of playing cards. It was so constructed that the contents could be easily extracted, without being noticed, during the operation of the play. This is one of the "tricks of the trade."

SLAVE'S ANSWER.—A fugitive from slavery was asked if he was not well fed and clothed? Yes. Was his master kind to him? Yes. Was he overworked? No. Then go back to your master, you were better off than you will be in freedom.—"Gentlemen," he replied, "the place I left, with all its advantages, is open to any of you that want to fill it."

A VERMONTER.—A shrewd farmer in the Vermont Legislature declined answering the speech of a member who was remarkable for nothing but frothy and pugnacious impudence and self-conceit, thus:—"Mr Speaker, I can't reply to that are speech, for it always wrenches me terribly to kick at nothing."

Scurrilous epithets are like foul birds which transiently disturb and disfigure the foliage of the tress on which they light, but whose nature is never mistaken, for they carry on their feathers the pollutions of the nest in which they were hatched.

It is fortunate for us poor mortals that the future is hidden from our knowledge, for if we knew what troubles and misfortunes await us, the certainty of their coming and the anticipation of them would be ten times worse than the troubles themselves. Misfortune is little compared with the anticipation of it.

HINT TO WORKING CLASSES.—If a man twenty-one years of age begin to save one dollar per week, and put it to interest every year, he would have at thirty-one years of age $650; at forty-two years of age $1,680; at sixty years of age $6,150; at seventy-one $11,500.

QUICK WORK.—A correspondent of the Hartford Courant, gives an account of a wedding he attended in Alabama, the bridegroom of which had done his courting—found the Squire—invited the company—ridden forty-two miles for the license—and ridden fifty miles for the whiskey, in twelve hours.

A TALKING MATCH lately "came off" at New Orleans for five dollars a side. It continued, according to the Advertiser, for thirteen hours; the rivals being a Frenchman and a Kentuckian. The bystanders and judges were all talked to sleep, and when they waked up in the morning they found the Frenchman dead and the Kentuckian whispering in his ear.

REMARKABLE GIRL.—Miss Louisa West, a girl fifteen years of age, at Georgetown, Kentucky, committed to memory accurately the whole new Testament in six weeks, at the same time attending to her domestic duties.

It is rumored, says the Washington News, that a very handsome young lady, about fourteen years of age, who attended a French class at Georgetown, has been missing from her home and friends since Friday evening, the 20th ult.

A young gentleman at a ball, in whisking about the room, ran his head against a young lady. He began to apologise.—"Not a word, sir," said she, "it is not hard enough to hurt any body."

It is said that fifteen hundred patents have been granted in the United States, on improvements and modifications of Stoves.

Gen. Taylor, is a liberal educated man, and is a good Greek and Latin scholar.—This will account for the simplicity and elegance of his despatches.

SEPARATION.—As much as lies in thy power, shun the resorts of worldly men, for much conversation on secular business, however innocently managed, greatly retards the progress of spiritual life.

Stephen Douglass of Greenwich has resigned his commission of Deputy Sheriff, and Rufus Church, of Enfield, has been appointed in his stead.

ROYAL FLOUR AND A ROYAL PRICE.—Last fall Mr Henry Smith, an enterprising miller of Le Roy, in this county, sent six barrels of the choicest superfine Genesee flour, manufactured at his mill in Wheatland, Monroe county, to Queen Victoria, and for which in due time, he received from her Majesty the comfortable little sum of *three thousand dollars.* The flour was put in highly finished barrels, neatly varnished, enclosed in sacks, and forwarded direct to the Queen at London.

This fortunate experiment upon the appetite of Royalty seems to have suited her Majesty's palate so nicely, that in addition to the remuneration for his first adventure, he has recently received an order direct from London, for three thousand barrels more "of the same sort," which he has promptly forwarded.—*Batavia Times.*

ORIGIN OF THE CAP OF LIBERTY.—In former ages, old age was honorable, and caps became emblems of honor. By degrees it became the badge of freedom, for none were considered honorable who were not free, and when a slave was made a freeman, he had a cap given to him, which he was permitted to wear in public. The Pilius or cap of liberty, was simple in its form, in the shape of a sugar loaf, broad at the base and ending in a cove.—This prefigures that freedom stands on the broad basis of humanity, and runs up to a pyramid, the emblem of eternity, to show it ought to last forever. It was simple, for liberty is in itself the most shining ornament of man. It has none of the gilded cap of the gilded trapping that make the livery of despotism. The cap of liberty was white, the native color of the undyed, showing that it should be untainted by faction or tyranny.—*N. Y. True Sun.*

We copy the following paragraph from Day's New York Bahk Note List, a paper whose statements in relation to money matters can be relied on with perfect safety:—

SPECIE.—The immense quantities of American produce which have been shipped to Europe have caused a flow of specie to be directed to the U. States. The drain has already commenced. The Gt. Western brought out $150,000 in sovereigns, and the Acadia is said to have about the same amount. The freight money of our ships alone, which will be returned in specie, will amount to a considerable sum. The receipts within a month, will, no doubt, amount to a million and a half of dollars. The amount of gold received for coinage at the Branch Mint at Charlotte, N. C. during the mouth of October, will yield, it is thought, at least $175,000 in coin.

CONSCIENCE.—On the evening of Dec. 20, 1845, W. P. McKay & Co.'s jewelry store, at the corner of Milk and Congress streets, was robbed of a case containing 24 gold watches. In February following, McKay & Co. recovered two of the watches sold to brokers of this city. Yesterday motning, a small pasteboard case with no other address on it than McKay & Co.'s advertisement, announcing their removal to 105 Washington St., was dropped into the newspaper box at the post office. On account of its weight, the clerk opened it and found that it contained ten gold watches, which upon examination proved to belong to the lot stolen from McK. & Co., and they were given up.—*Post.*

WATER.—Much anxiety is felt by housekeepers in the vicinity of Boston, as to the supply of water for the coming winter.—There has not yet been sufficient rain to raise the springs, and the wells of which have failed during the recent drought, do not yet afford a supply of water. Indeed, some wells which have yielded an abundance of water until recently, are now nearly dry. Should the ground freeze hard immediately, water will be very scarce during the winter.—*Boston Journal.*

AMERICAN FRUIT IN ENGLAND.—We observe by the Liverpool papers, that a sale of American apples was held there on the 2d instant, at which the prices ranged from 10s to 20s a barrel, although the apples were in a bad condition. Sound apples of good quality, it is said, would bring 30s a 35s (say $8.00) a barrel; and a quantity carried out by the ship Henry Clay, from New York, were to be sold on the 4th, which were expected to bring the latter price.

FILIAL FORETHOUGHT—LIFE ASSURANCE.—Mr Orlando Pitts, a young gentleman of Roxbury, one of those lost in the steamboat Atlantic, had his life at the New England Mutual Life Insurance Company at Boston for $2000, which amount he has by this prudent step by the payment of only $43 in premiums, provided for his representatives, some of whom had materially depended up his assistance during his life, and for whom he was thus mindful in anticipation of the event of his death.—*Transcript.*

JOHN SMITH.—The New York Tribune says there are in that city 101 persons bearing the above name, pursuing 55 different trades and professions. All the learned professions are represented, there being 2 Doctors, 1 Lawyer and 1 Ministers.

For The Sentinel.

LINES SUGGESTED ON THE MARRIAGE OF MR. A. BASSETT OF WARE, NOVEMBER 26TH, 1846.

May this union of hands from a union of hearts,
With the choicest of blessings that Wed-lock imparts,
And long may the taper of life brightly burn,
With abundance of joy and but little concern;
Should your Mansion be lofty, or lowly your Cot—
May Content, Love, and Virtue reign o'er your lot;
And calm be the sun-set that closes the life
Of the pair here united as "Husband and Wife."

Ware, Dec. 6th, 1846. S.

We would call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of MR. HALL'S Boot and Shoe Store. Mr Hall is perfect master of his trade, and can get out a little the tallest boot that has been scared up in these diggins lately. Don't take our word for it, but call and see.

We are unable to give our readers any information in relation to the progress made in erecting a church in this village, as the meeting of last Monday evening had not been adjourned when we went to press.

Answer to the Enigma in our last is Springfield. Correctly answered by Mrs. J. J. D., Bondville; S. A. B., Springfield.

We understand a Lyceum is about to be formed in this village, under favorable auspices. Just what we need. Success to it.

"Nemo" will be attended to next week.

A Valuable Testimony.

We like, at all times, to give credit when credit is due, and if at the same tiue we can relieve the distressed, we are doubly gratified; we, therefore, give the following voluntary testimony as to the beneficial effects of Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, by the editor of the Columbia South Carolinian, who appears to have obtained great relief from its use. Old Dominion, Portsmouth, Va.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

We seldom resort to patent medicines, having a great respect for the skill of the medical profession, but chance threw into our way the above named medicine, immediately after the close of the late session of the Legislature, when our lungs were almost dried up by the highly rarified atmosphere of our stove warmed State House. The Balsam immediately relieved us of a most harrassing cough, which threatened our health in a serious degree.—We feel that we are indebted to it for some fifteen pounds of animal weight—which addition being once FELT, cannot be forgotten.

None genuine, unless signed I. BUTT'S on the wrapper.

Agents.—Abner Allen, Palmer Depot; Wm. N. Packard, Monson.

JUST PUBLISHED!

GREAT MEDICAL RE-PRINT!

First American, from the tenth English Edition.—Self-Management and cure of Pulmonary Consumption, and all diseases of the chest and lungs. By W. T. Buchan, M. D. of London, England. With a Portrait of the Author, and Engravings illustrative of the Anatomy of the Lungs.

Price only 25 Cents.

THIS work contains a brief and distinct description of the *Anatomy of the Chest and Lungs*—an outline of Dr. Buchan's *highly successful* method of treating Colds, Coughs, Asthma and Consumption—an account of his *new and powerful remedy*—and directions for *self-management and cure*, adapted to popular use.

It is the result of nearly twenty years' practice and experiment in the city of London, and the combined experience of the most learned Physicians and Surgeons of the age—forming a perfect Manual of medical knowledge and advice in relation to the anatomy of the Lungs, the signs, symptoms, treatment and cure of Pulmonary Complaints.

This Work and the treatment which it recommends, are held in the highest possible esteem in Great Britain, as the extracts from public journals, which are given in the appendix, will abundantly show. Dr. Buchan truly declares, that with this simple Guide, "*a consumptive patient may do more for himself than any ordinary physician can do, by any of the common methods of practice.*"

Published by D. F. BRADLEE, 130 Washington street, Boston, and sold by all the Booksellers and dealers in new publications in the United States.

Price 25 cents per copy—the usual discount to the trade.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by the dealers in medicine generally. 12

Dorchester, Mass., June 15.

Dr. F. Brown:—

Dear Sir: It affords me great pleasure to be able to bear testimony to the valuable properties of your Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters. You probably remember the situation I was in when I commenced using them by the advice of my friends; the suffering which I have borne for a long time from the effects of a most terrible humor is almost indescribable; it covered my chest and arms, breaking out at times in quite large sores. Medicine after medicine did I try, without the least relief, and I gave up ever expecting to be cured; but at last I was persuaded to make use of your Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters; but I must say I commenced with great reluctance, thinking it would eventually fail to relieve me, as all other medicines had done.—But how happily have I been disappointed! It has entirely cured me. Nothing that I do affords me more pleasure than recommending your Bitters to persons similarly afflicted, and I do most earnestly recommend all to try them before they give up, supposing there is no relief. I now value them so highly I keep them in the house, and use them in my family, as I consider them the best, pleasantest, and most thorough medicine now in use, removing all impurities, carrying off all bile, without weakening the system, or being obliged to change your diet.

After showing this to any one, if they are not perfectly satisfied, ask them to call on me, and I will explain my case more fully, which it will afford me great pleasure to do. Yours respectfully,

DANIEL PLUMMER.

Agents.—Abner Allen, Palmer Depot; Wm. N. Packard, Monson.

☞ We clip the following notice of a most valuable medicine from the Evening Mirror, and publish it for the benefit of our readers, believing that we cannot devote a space in our columns more to their advantage:

We have before us testimonials of the highest character establishing the ract of the extraordinary healing properties this Liniment possesses, and therefore we can recommend its use with confidence. Where "suffering humanity" can obtain relief by ceatain means, it is right and proper, and an act of mercy indeed, to let the public know that such means are attainable, and we feel assured that in this instance, we are, in doing so, securing for ourselves the gratitude of those who may be induced to try the effects of Hunt's Liniment from our recommendation. It is sold at Rushton's and Sand's stores in Broadway, and will be found at those of the most respectable druggists in the city.

The Liniment is sold by

D. F. McGILVRAY.

MARRIAGES.

In Brookfield, Nov. 29th, by Rev. Mr. Tatem, Mr Lorenzo Wheelock to Miss Mary K. Tatem, daughter of the officiating clergyman.

In Enfield, Nov. 24th, Charles D. Bowman, Esq. of Oxford, to Miss Almira L. Jones.

DEATHS.

In Holland, Nov. 26th, Mrs. Mary P. Weld, wife of Willard Weld, aged 55 years.

It is due to the merits of this lady to say, she possessed many eminent virtues. As a wife, she was kind, faithful and endearing; as a mother, tender, affectionate and discreet; as a friend, beloved, esteemed and respected. By her acquaintances, long will she be remembered.

"All, all is right, by God ordain'd or done;
"And who but God resum'd the friend he gave.

HENRY A. BROWN,

Blank Book Manufacturer,

AND GENERAL JOB

Book Binder,

Corner Main and State Sts.,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Public Offices, Railroad and Manufacturing Cos., Merchants and others, wishing superior Paper ruled and bound to pattern, or as ordered, we should be happy to have give us a trial. Sheet Music, Reprints, Periodicals, Pamphlets, &c., bound in every variety of style. Orders gratefully received, and perfect satisfaction guarantied. 43

John J. Hall,

WOULD respectfully inform the inhabitants of Palmer, and the adjoining towns, that he has opened a

NEW SHOE SHOP,

in Mechanic's Hall, where he will keep constantly on hand, a good supply of work manufactured from the best of materials, among which are—Gents' fine French, and American Calf Boots, made from the best of stock, and by the most experienced workmen. All orders promptly attended to, and repairing done at short notice.

N. B. I wish to be understood that I shall do a Cash business, and shall, therefore, keep no Book Accounts.

Palmer Depot. 43-3m.

"Encourage the New Beginner."—FRANKLIN.

JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT

Mechanics' Hall, opposite the W. R. R. House.

The Subscribers having a large assortment of New and Fashionable Job Type in connection with

"The Palmer Sentinel,"

ARE PREPARED TO EXECUTE EVERY variety of JOB PRINTING, in the best manner and at the lowest prices,

—such as—

Books,	Programmes,	Circulars,
Catalogues,	Shop Bills	Blanks,
Pamphlets,	Tickets,	Cards, &c.

Being practical Printers, we shall give our personal and immediate attention to all work entrusted to our care, and faithfully endeavor to meet the wishes of our customers; we trust our exertions will meet with a liberal share of public patronage.

All orders sent by mail, or otherwise, will be punctually attended to at the shortest notice.

Business and Visiting Cards, with or without printing, constantly on hand, at the lowest prices.

F. F. WHITTEMORE. R. A. TENNEY.

Public Notice.

THE subscriber will pay at his Store in Goods at *cash prices*, twenty dollars per thousand for Walnut and White Oak Hoop Poles, 14 feet long, large enough for two hoops. The poles to be delivered at the Hoop Factory near the Depot.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Palmer Depot, Sept. 28, 1846. 38-3m

N. H. Down's

Vegetable Balsamic Elixir,

AN almost sure relief for Lung Complaints.—Certificates of its superiority over most other Elixirs, can be seen at the subscriber's store—it needs no puffing. Invalids try one small bottle, then you will know its goodness. For sale by

D. F. McGILVRAY.

STRAW CUTTERS.

HOVEY'S PATENT SPIRAL

STRAW CUTTERS. Also a good assortment of

WORCESTER PLOWS,

for sale at E. TENNEY'S, about one-half mile east of Palmer Depot, 35-3t.

Oysters.

THE subscriber has made arrangements for a constant supply of fresh Oysters, forwarded daily from New Haven by railroad express, which he will sell in quantities to suit customers at the lowest prices.

Tavern keepers, and persons buying to sell again, supplied on liberal terms.

Orders from abroad will be promptly attended to, and the *Goods* forwarded at short notice.

A. BLODGETT.

Palmer Depot, Oct. 15, 1846.

Sash & Blind

SHOP, AT PALMER DEPOT!!

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Palmer and vicinity, that he will furnish Sash and Blinds of all kinds, made of

Pine, Cherry, Black Walnut,

and MAHOGANY, at short notice, if not on hand.

N. B.—All orders sent by mail or left with Mr William C. Childs, at the Depot, will be strictly attended to, and warranted to be made as well as they can be made at any other shop in the County, and at prices as low.

Please call and examine our work before purchasing elsewhere and satisfy yourselves.

N. W. PRIME.

Palmer Depot, Nov. 4, 1846. 43-3t

New Arrangement!

THE subscriber has completed his store which is 88 by 40 feet, and is filling the same with new and desirable Goods, which will constitute the largest stock of the kind in the county, consisting of Hard Ware, Iron and Steel, W. I Goods, Flour, Salt, Grain. Dry Goods in a great variety truly worthy the attention of all. Carpetings, Crockery, Glass and China Ware in first rate styles and unprecedented low prices. Feathers of all kinds, &c.

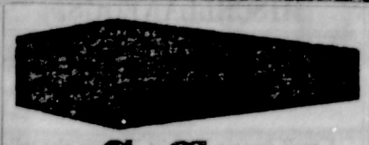
People from a distance coming to this place to trade, will not have it to say that my advertisement is larger than my stock. Please give me a call and you shall be well treated. All Goods not proving as represented as to quality and price, can be returned and the money refunded.

D. F. McGILVRAY

Depot Store.

Iron & Steel,

AND a general assortment of Hard Ware is now for sale at McGILVRAY'S.



Coffins.

THE undersigned since his commencement of business in this village, has frequently been under the necessity of working by night and upon the Sabbath, in order to make coffins, and to have them ready in due season for those who were intending to remove their deceased friends to their family or other burying grounds. He would therefore announce to the inhabitants of Palmer and vicinity, that he is now making and will keep constantly on hand a good supply of ready made coffins, of all sizes and descriptions, such as Cherry, Whitewood, Mahogany, &c., for the convenience of all those who may need. LEBBEUS C. SMITH.

Thorndike village, Oct. 20, 1846. 41

[Retail Prices Inside Quincy Market.]

PROVISIONS.

Butter, lump,	20 a 25	West'n do lb	3 a 31-2
do tub, lb	16 a 20	Lard, best, lb	3 a 3 1-2
Cheese, new		Do. West'n,	
milk, lb	3 a 9	keg, per lb	3 a 3 1-4
do 4 meal	4 a 6	Veal, lb	6 a 10
Eggs, dozen	a 18	Calves, whole	6 a 8
Beef, fresh, lb	6 a 12	Lamb, lb	5 a 8
do salted, lb	6 a 7	Mutton, lb	4 a 10
do smoked	8 a 9	Sheep, whole	3 a 6
Hogs, whole	5 a 6 1-4	Chickens, pr	37 a 1
Pork, fresh	8 a 10	Turkeys, pr	1 00 a 1 50
do salted	7 1-2 a 8	Pigeons, doz	1 50 a 1 75
Boston Hams,		Geese, Mon't	1 00 a 125
per lb	10 a 11		

VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, swt.		Turnips, bush	50
bushel	a 2 50	Onions, bunch	2 a
Potatoes, pk	23 a 25	Beets, bush	60 a
Cabbages,	6 a 8	Beans, "	1 75 a 2 00
Squashes, lb	1 a 2	Parsley, box	a 6

FRUIT.

Quinces, none		Apples, bush	1 00 a 150
Cranberries,	1 50 a 1 75	Pears, bush	
Chestnuts,	4 50 a	Apples, d'd lb	6 1-2
Shellbarks,	1 50 a	Oranges, box	2 50 a 3 00
Grapes, Hamburg, lb	50 a	Lemons, box	2 75 a 3 00
		Figs, lb	10 a 12

BUTTER, CHEESE AND EGGS.

Lump, 100 lbs	20 a 23	Cheese, best,	
Tub, best, ton	12 a 18	pr ton	7 a 7 1-2
Shipping do		Commen, do	5 a 6
pr ton	7 a 10	Eggs, 100 doz	a 18

FRUIT AND VEGETABLES.

Apples, bbl	1 50 a 2 00	bbl,	a 1 37
Beets, bbl	1 00 a 1 25	Pickles, bbl	5 50 a 6 00
Carrots, bbl	a 75	Peppers, bbl	3 00 a 9 00
Potatoes, bbl	1 75 a 2 00	Mangoes, bbl	3 00 a 10 00
Onions,			

LEATHER.—[Wholesale Prices.]

Phil. best, lb	20a22	N.Y.red. P't	13a12
Do country,	17a19	Do do he'vy	11a13
Balt. city tan	19a22	East. sligh't	14a14
Do dry hide	17a18	Do dry hide	12a13

WOOL.—[Wholesale Prices.]

Saxony fl. lb	38a40	Com. to 1-4 do	20a22
Do prime	38a40	Lambs, sup.	27a30
Do lambs	a	Do 1st qual.	25a26
am. full bl'd	33a35	Do 2d qual.	15a18
Do half blood	25a	Do 3d qual.	9a12

LIME.—[Wholesale Prices.]

Thomaston,		L'Etang, St.	
per cask	65a70	Geo. co wl	a
Camden.	60a65	Do 1st qual.	a

HAY.—[Wholesale Prices.]

Country, cwt	85 a 95	Straw, cwt.	50a55
Eastern, ton	10 00a11 50		

HOPS.—[Wholesale Prices.]

1st sort, 1846	9a11	2d sort	a

BEEF, PORK, LARD, &c.

[Wholesale Prices Inside Quincy Market.]

Mess Beef, bbl		Ohio Mess	9 50 a 11 00
cash price	9 00 a 9 50	do Prime,	9 a 10 00
Navy mess,	8 00 a 8 50	Boston Land,	
No 1 do	7 50 a	in barrels,	7 a 7 1-2
Pork, Boston		Ohio do do	7 1-2 a 8
ex cl bbl	a 15 00	Boston Hams,	7 3-4 a 8
Boston clear	13 a 14 00	Ohio do	6 3-4 a 7 1-2
Ohio ex cl	12 a 12 00	Tongues, bbl	15 00 a 20 00
do clear	12 00 a 12 50		

HIDES.—[Wholesale Prices.]

B. Ayres, dry		African,	10a13
hide, lb	10a11 00	Calcutta cow,	
Pernam. d.s	8a8 1-2	g. salted	80a1 10
Rio Grande	10a11	Do dry	40a70
W.Indian.	7 1-2a8 1-2		

Watches.

BRING on those WATCHES and have them put in good repair. Remember that for the few cents you will pay for the work you will receive a hundred per cent. in consequence of having a good timekeeper. Remember also, that *time* is money, therefore do not delay. Shop nearly opposite the Bank.

L. BABCOCK.

Ware Village, Oct. 20, 1846. 41-2m

DR. A. G. WHITE,

—OFFERS HIS SERVICES AS—

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

To the citizens of Palmer and vicinity.

(Office—at Three Rivers, near the Post Office.)

Palmer, (Three Rivers,) Oct. 25, 1846. 42

J. D. BARBER,

Fashionable Tailor,

PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Garments made in the best style and warranted to fit.

Particular attention is paid to cutting where the Garment is to be made out of the shop.

Palmer Depot, Jan. 12, 1846.

A. BLODGETT,

Watch Maker and Jeweler,

3 DOORS WEST OF THE PALMER HOTEL,

North side of the Railroad,

PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Watches and Clocks of all kinds carefully repaired and warranted.

Creditors

OF the Estate of ELI UNDERWOOD, late of Palmer, deceased, are notified that the second meeting of the commissioners will be holden at the office of C. Torrey, in said Palmer, on Saturday the 5th day of December next, at ten o'clock, A. M. At said meeting all creditors will be allowed to bring in and prove their claims.

CALVIN TORREY, } Commis-
ALONZO V. BLANCHARD, } sioners.

Palmer, Nov. 23d, 1846. 46-2t

Found

On the road between Three Rivers and Belchertown, on Wednesday morning, a Carpet Bag marked T. L. Fenn. The owner can have it by calling at this office, proving property and paying charges,

JUDSON WESTON.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

ALL persons visiting this place are particularly invited to call and see my splendid stock of Goods, which is made of rom the smallest and less important article to the largest and most desirable article, which is kept for sale in almost any establishment. Goods warranted to be what they are represented. D. F. McGILVRAY.

STANTON'S EXTERNAL REMEDY,

—CALLED—

HUNT'S LINIMENT,

IS NOW UNIVERSALLY ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE

The Infallible Remedy

For Rheumatism, Spinal Affections, Contraction of the Muscles, Sore Throat and Quinsy, Issues, Old Ulcers, Pains in the Back and Chest, Ague in the Breast and Face, Tooth-Ache, Sprains, Bruises, Salt Rheum, Burns, Croup, Frosted Feet, and all Nervous Diseases.

THE TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS

Which has attendeded the application of this most

WONDERFUL MEDICINE

In curing the most severe cases of the different diseases above named,—and the high encomiums that have been bestowed upon it, wherever it has been introduced, gives me the right to call on the

THE AFFLICTED

to resort at once to the

ONLY REMEDY THAT CAN BE RELIED ON.

From the New York Mirror.

HUNT'S LINIMENT.—This invaluable Remedy of the many "ills that flesh is heir to," continues to shed its untold benefits upon all classes of society. We have seen a Certificate from some of the most respectable, intelligent, and influential citizens of Westchester, where the Proprietor resides, who are above all attempts to mislead the public in reference to any medicine, remedy, or preparation; and as this testimony is at once spontaneous and uniform in commending this truly excellent Medicine for Rheumatism, and various other diseases named in the advertisement, there can no longer be a reasonable doubt entertained of its extraordinary success and triumph over the maladies in question.

Sing Sing, May 13, 1845.

We, the undersigned, do certify that we have used Mr George E. Stanton's External Remedy, called HUNT'S LINIMENT, and have proved it to be fully equal to the character he gives it. Its healing properties are truly extraordinary; and we most confidently recommend it as one of the most certain external remedies that has yet been discovered.

Caleb Roscoe, Editor Westchester Herald.
Albert Lockwood, Judge Court Common Pleas.
James Locke, the extensive Horticulturist.
James B. Swain, Editor H. R. Chronicle.
M. Churchill, Principal of the celebrated Boarding School for Boys.
Samuel F. Reynolds, Supreme Court Commissioner.
R. R. Voris, District Attorney.
Theodosius Clark, Pastor Methodist Episcopal Church.
Robert Wiltse, late agent M. P. State Prison.
Aaron Ward, late Member of Congress.
Munson I. Lockwood, Clerk of the County.
Wm. H. Peck, agent M. P. State Prison.
B. C. Morse, Pastor of the Baptist Church.

Benjamin Moore,	Samuel Trowbridge,
Abraham Kipp,	Pierre Van Cortlandt,
Stephen Marshall,	Abraham Miller,
John Strang,	Gilbert Martin,
Philip G. Van Wyck,	Edmund M. Blunt,
Benjamin Washburn.	

☞ The following shows a case of Rheumatism cured with only one bottle of Hunt's Liniment.—The letter is addressed to Mr Stanton:

Yorktown, June 15, 1845.

SIR,—Having cured me of a severe attack o Rheumatism, which had rendered me almost helpless, and at the same time made me suffer great pain, I would offer my testimony in favor of the great properties which your External Remedy, Hunt's Liniment is possessed of. I only used one bottle, and with that I consider I have been saved from a protracted and severe illness. I am now attending to my business regularly, which is that of a farmer. Your obedient serv't,

OLIVER VAN CORTLANDT.

This Liniment is sold at 25 and 50 cents per bottle, by all the Principal Druggists and Merchants throughout the country.

Wholesale Agents in New York.

Hoadley, Phelps & Co., 142 Water street; Rushton & Co., 110 Broadway; A. B. & D. Sands, corner Fulton and William; Aspinwall, 96 William street.

Orders addressed to me at Sing Sing, N. Y., will be attended to.

GEO. E. STANTON, *Proprietor.*

Sing-Sing, Dec. 17, 1845.

AGENTS.—G. W. Callener, East Longmeadow; Samuel Leach, Wilbraham; Shaw & Chapman, So. Wilbraham; Norcross & Converse, Monson; J. C. Royce & Co. Wales; Andrews & Merrick, Brimfield; D. F. McGilvray & Co. Palmer Depot.

$1.500.

WANTED to obtain a loan of fifteen hundred dollars, payable in equal sums from one to seven or ten years, or the whole amount payable in seven years. The gentleman wishing the money is of industrious, temperate habits; and will furnish ample security on unincumbered Real Estate, eligibly located in the eastern part of the County, and of the estimated value of considerable more than twice the amount of the desired loan.

For further particulars enquire of C. TORREY.

Palmer Depot, Nov. 19, 1846. tf

JOHN ANTHONY, JR.,

Fashionable Hair Dresser

AND BARBER.

TAKES this opportunity to announce to the inhabitants of Palmer Depot and vicinity, that he has opened a shop in McGilvray's Building, next door to Mechanics' Hall, where he will be happy to wait upon all those, who may favor him with their patronage.

N. B. In connection with the above, J. A. Jr. keeps constantly on hand Confectionary, Nuts, Fruit, &c., &c. 43tf

Palmer Depot, Nov. 19th, 1846.

QUABOAG SEMINARY,

WARREN, MASS.

THE WINTER TERM of this Institution, will commence on WEDNESDAY, Dec. 2d.

TUITION.

Common English Branches,	$4.00
Higher do. Classic and French,	5.00
Piano Forte, with use of instrument,	10.00
Drawing and Painting,	3.00
Board (per week) from	1.50 to 2.00

The Principals receive a few pupils into their family.

A Library of 800 Vols. will be obtained for the Institution, at the commencement of the coming Term.

T. P. GREEN, M. A., } Associate
H. B. UNDERHILL, B. A. } Principals.

Warren, Nov. 6, 1846.

Removal!

THE subscriber has removed to more spacious rooms in McGILVRAY'S BLOCK, where he will continue to manufacture Gents'

CARDIGANS

of all descriptions, in the latest and most becoming styles.

In returning my sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage which has been bestowed on me, since my commencement in this village, I would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

J. D. BARBER.

Palmer Depot, Nov. 4, 1846. 43

NEW GOODS!

A LARGE and splendid assortment of Fall and Winter Dress Goods, to be found at the

NEW YORK CHEAP STORE,

on the *north side* of the railroad, at prices that cannot fail to suit the purchaser. All who are in want will do well to call before buying.

Also, a large lot of Boots and Shoes—the cheapest in town. 42tf CHARLES SMITH.

Snuff & Tobacco,

OF the best quality for sale at the depot store, by McGILVRAY.

GOOD NEWS TO

Purchasers!!

AT PALMER DEPOT.

BEING aware that the readers of most of the newspapers at the present day, are called upon by merchants to notice particularly something they have to say about their MERCHANDIZE WARE-ROOMS, their great facilities for purchasing and selling goods, their very superior advantages over others in the same kind of business; and believing that the misrepresentations made by many have excited suspicions with the greater part of the candid members of the community, that all is not gold that shines, and that all is not true that is said; the subscriber wishes to inform the people of this section of the country of some things that may prove mutually beneficial, and I shall consider myself responsible for all assertions, so if they are untrue, I trust my customers and those who favor me with a call will report favorably, or adverse as the conclusion they may arrive at will dictate after an examination. I have just made an addition to my store of 48 feet in length, which makes the whole Block to be occupied for the Mercantile business 88 feet long, and the greater part of it 40 feet wide. The 1st apartment to be filled with

HARD-WARE,

Iron and Steel, Nails, Carpenters' Tools, Drugs and Medicines, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Dye Woods, Window Glass, and such other articles in this line of business as are usually wanted. The next will be devoted to the

W. I. GOODS,

Flour, Lime, Salt, Pork, Lard and Tea business. The 3d room contains probably as large if not the largest assortment, and as desirable a stock of European and Domestic Goods as ever offered in the county, consisting of nearly every thing in the way of

DRESS GOODS,

Cloakings, Shawls, Silks, White Goods, Laces, Muslins, Damask Goods, Prints, Patches, Tickings, Sheetings, Bleached & Brown; Burlaps, Hosiery, Hdkfs., Scarfs, Fringes, Satchels, Shoes, Umbrellas, and in connection are the small but important articles which the reader is aware are kept in an establishment like the present one. My extensive quantity of Cloths for Gentlemen, Boys' and Children's wear, is, as a matter of course, worthy the attention of all, as they have mostly been purchased at the depreciated prices and are extremely low,—among them are splendid over Coatings, Tweeds, fine Eng., French and American Cloths, for Dress Coats, coarser grades for common wear, Satinets in great variety of styles and qualities, Vestings, Cassimeres, and trimmings to go with the cloths if desired.

Garments made to order in Style and with Despatch.

My CROCKERY,

CARPET

and Glass Ware addition to the before named Goods is truly attractive. The view and examination of which will undoubtedly satisfy the most incredulous that it is no fiction, to state I can sell beautiful

CHINA TEA SETTS,

with all things to match, together with all other Ware at as low a price as the same goods can be bought at retail, at any Crockery store in the Union.

Mirrors

in Gilt and Mahogany Frames, of a variety of sizes, at a small advance from manufacturers' prices. Glass Ware in any quantity desired, such as Preserve Dishes, Fruit Dishes, in many shapes, Sauce and Cup Plates, Salts, Castors, Tumblers, Solar and common Lamps, Candelabras, Girondoles, Glass Candlesticks, Lanterns all sizes, and an assortment of Toys and Fancy articles. In the same room are CARPETINGS from the lowest to the best grades, which will be sold extremely low; Rugs of various sizes and prices; Wool & Cotton Bockings, Oil Cloths, Stair Carpets and Rods, &c. My stock of FEATHERS will suit all classes of purchasers, being made of best Live Geese down to common Hen's Feathers. In addition to the previously mentioned articles I keep, are the seasonably and desirable things wanted which would properly come under the head of MISCELLANEOUS,—Buff Robes, Fur Skins, Muffs, Winter Gloves, Boots, Shoes, Brogans, Hats, Caps, Horse Blankets, and many articles besides which can be understood easier than expressed.

I have in the foregoing given an idea of my establishment, and would now ask the *favor* of the purchasing community to call and examine and see if these things are so, and hope that our treatment in every respect to those who call will be perfectly satisfactory. I have thus far had many customers from quite a distance, and trust I shall have an increase for time to come, as my inducements at present are greater than previously, and I will assure that portion of my trade, that their most sanguine anticipations shall not be disappointed. I know that my situation in business is as favorable for my customers and myself, as any other person's. I will briefly give my reasons. In the 1st place I intend to purchase as low as possible, in large quantities. My means for getting Goods to my Store incurs as little expense as almost any Store from Boston to Albany. My assortment is as great as that of any store on the Western Railroad, if not in the county. My rents are very light compared with those in Spaingfield or Worcester, or any large place. My outgoes for Clerks for the business I do, is much less than those of concerns where they deal in but one kind of goods. And lastly, I do not intend to give ovea 3 months credit, making my business principally cash and exchange. To my former customers, I tender my thanks for past patronage and influence, and hope they will continue to favor me so long as I merit their favor.

D. F. McGILVRAY,

Palmer, Depot Store.

POETRY.

Never say Fail.

BY COLESWORTHY.

Keep pushing—'tis wiser
Than sitting aside.
And dreaming and sighing
And waiting the tide:
In life's earnest battle
They only prevail
Who daily march onward
And never say fail.

With an eye ever open,
A tongue that's not dumb,
And a heart that will never
To sorrow succomb—
You'll baatle and conquer
Though thousands assail:
How strong and how mighty
Who never say fail!

The spirit of angels
Is active I know,
As higher and higher
In glory they go:
Methinks on bright pinions
From heaven they sail,
To cheer and encourage
Who never say fail.

Ahead then, keep pushing,
And elbow your way,
Unheeding the envious
And asses that bray;
All obstacles vanish,
All enemies quail,
In the might of their wisdom
Who never say fail.

In life's rosy morning,
In manhood's firm pride.
Let this be the motto,
Your footsteps to guide;
In storm and in sunshine,
Whatever assail,
We'll onward and conquer
And never say fail.

Home.

Where burns the fireside brightest,
Cheering the social breast.
Where beats the fond heart lightest,
Its humble hopes possessed?
Where in the hour of sadness
With meek-eyed patience borne—
Worth more than that of gladness,
Which mirth's gay cheeks adorn?
Pleasure is marked by fleetness;
To those who ever roam:
While grief itself has sweetness,
At home—sweet home!

There blend the ties that strengthen
Our hearts in hours of grief—
The silver links that lengthen
Joy's visits, when most brief;
There eyes in all their splendor,
Are vocal to the heart;
And glances bright and tender,
Fresh eloquence impart;
Then, dost thou sigh for pleasure?
O! do not wildly roam;
But seek that hidden treasure
At home—sweet home!

Does pure religion charm thee,
Far more than aught below?
Would'st thou that she should arm thee
Against the hour of wo?
Her dwelling is not only
In temples built for prayer;
For home itself is lonely,
Unless her smiles be there;
Wherever we may wander,
'Tis all in vain we roam,
If worshipless her altar,
At home—sweet home?

For The Sentinel.

Enigma.

I am composed of 12 letters.

My 9, 5, 12, 8, 1, 11, 9, is a country of much intelligence and ought to be rid of an evil;

My 6, 4, 9, 11, 7, is what would be enjoyed in consequence;

My 3, 1, 5, 12, is that of which there will be much required to accomplish the object;

My 9, 2, 3, is an insect;

My 11, 9, 3, is a domestic animal;

My 6, 4, 9, 8, is a kind of fruit;

My 6, 1, 10, 12, is a kind of wood that grows in New England.

My whole is a great evil in the world and has caused distress and wretchedness in all ages.

G. D.

An answer is requested.

HUMOROUS.

A COUNTRY SCHOOL.—"Bible dictionary class, come up!" said our schoolmaster.

"Who was Lot's wife?"

"The pillow of salt, wot Moses laid his head on when he went up to Mount Sinea to offer his son Isaac up, cos he had no sheep but himself to do likewise."

"What is said about Jonah?"

"Jonah swallowed up a whale, and was vomited up the third day with a passel of gourd seed, which he gave the Queen of Sheba for mending his trowsers, which he had burst in straining to get out of the lion's den, where Daniel had been eatin' pulses and Pease's and Wild's candy."

A western preacher, in his efforts to give his hearers the most enhancing ideas of heaven, held forth thus:

"Be assured, brethren, any description as far as falls short of the reality, as Little Mud Creek is transcended by the Mississippi! Heaven is—Heaven; Heaven is—oh, my dear hearers, it is a real Kentucky of a place!"

He who has a *watch* would wear, two things must do: pocket his *watch*, and *watch* his pocket, too.

AGRICULTURAL.

Have Good Vinegar.

The cowherds on the Alps and in several parts of France, use milk whey to make the sharpest vinegar, and they also extract from it a salt called in pharmacy, sugar of milk, which the Swiss doctors consider as the best detergent to purify the blood, and to cure radically the most inveterate cutaneous complaints. The method they use to prepare this salt is this: after having separated all the caseaus and oily, the whey is clarified and boiled until reduced to one fourth part of the whole, which they deposit in wooden or earthen pans in a cool place. In a short time the sacharine particles are chrystalized: the phlegmatic part is then decanted slowly and the sugar is dried upon pieces of grey paper. This operation may be accelerated by boiling out the whey entirely, but the sugar which remains at the bottom of the kettle is colored and unfit for pharmacetical purposes; it might, however, answer well for veterinary uses.

The process of making vinegar out of milk is very simple. After having clarified the whey it is poured into casks with some aromatic plants or elder blossoms, as it suits the fancy, and exposed in open air to the sun, where it soon acquires an uncommon degree of acidity.

The Russians and Tartars make with the whey of their mares' milk a strong and intoxicating liquor which they call Koumis, and also vinegar, by suffering that substance to pass from the vineous to the acetous fermentations.

Good vinegar is one of the necessary luxuries of the table, and, with a little care it is always attainable by those who have apple orchards and cider of their own, and ought to be more generally supplied in our market than it is. When a cask of good vinegar is once procured, there need be no difficulty in keeping it filled with that of the same quality. The farmer should put away his good strong cider in substantial casks under cover, and let it gradually undergo the necessary fermentation. If the casks are frequently shaken, and the contents gradually drawn from one to another, the process is hastened.—Mix nothing with it; let it be the pure cider. Draw from the hogshead to a barrel, and from a barrel to a five gallon keg, and from that again for the table. It is thus kept stirred and comes in contact with the oxygen of the atmosphere which will the more speedily *sharpen* it. Keep filling the hogshead with strong, sound cider, as you draw from it to fill the barrel, and the housewife need never spoil her pickles, nor mine host his cabbage, for a lack of good vinegar.

Farming in Winter.

What shall a farmer, *as* a farmer do in the winter? He has *much* to do in the winter, peculiar to his profession—in his house, in his barn, in the woods and at market. There is no need of his being idle. He has a great deal to do for the promotion of his interests. In the first place, if the rigors of the season drive him in doors, let him think himself a lucky man; for it is to the family that his most important duties are. Has he a wife and children? Let him make the first his companion, friend and equal, and let him devote his thoughts and labors for the instruction and improvement of his children. See that they are well and tidily clad. See that they go to school and are furnished with suitable books. See that their winter evenings are employed in useful reading and study, with innocent amusements intermixed, rather than visiting the haunts of dissipation and ruin. Let the winter be devoted to the duties of the fire side and the calls of social intercourse.

Having every thing in order in the house, both as it respects the physical, moral and intellectual wants of his family, let his next attention be devoted to the domestic animals of the barn and fold. See that they are well fed. Keep the stalls clean. Blanket the horse; and if you do the same to the cows, so much the better. Make sure of as warm a place for them all as possible. Give them straw beds to sleep upon. Comfortable animals will thrive best and give back the best returns.

In the day time when your children are at school, cut and haul home wood enough to keep a year's stock of seasoned fuel before hand. This is economy. In short, every farmer has enough to do in winter; and that *well* done is often the most important and profitable labor of the whole year. Keep stirring and do good.—*Maine Cult.*

Salt and Soot.

It is said that an important agricultural discovery has recently been made, showthat, by the union of salt and soot, a most valuable manure is produced. It has been found that land which usually produced twenty-five tons of carrots to an acre, when fertilized by a mixture of six bushels and a half of soot, yielded forty. This manure is also said to be very good for grain, and especially so for potato land, which before had never produced more than one hundred and fifty-seven bushels to the acre, yielded two hundred and forty after having been manured by a mixture of thirty bushels of soot and eight of salt.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Animal Magnetism---Tooth Pulling.

A well known dentist in our city tells the following story, or something like it, says the Pittsburgh Commercial. It appears that a lady had for a week or two past been in the habit of coming to his office almost daily, laboring under that "plague of a' diseases"—the toothache. She suffered from it very much, but she so dreaded the pain of having the tooth extracted, that the dentist could not persuade her to allow him to make the attempt.—One day she came as usual with her complaint.

"Oh, doctor, this horrid tooth will be the death of me."

"Well, I think I have a plan which will enable me to draw it without giving you pain," said the doctor.

"Pray, how is that?" said the patient, brightening up with hope.

"Why, I'll magnetize you," said the professor.

As the lady immediately consented he bade her shut her eyes and open her mouth.

"Now, madam," said he, "you are in a magnetic slumber, and (fixing the forceps upon the decayed stump, and giving it a wrench,) *now* the tooth is out!"

"O—oh!—oh! why it wouldn't a hurt a bit more if I'd a been *wide awake!*"—and the woman left the office pronouncing animal magnetism a humbug.

Good Advice.

Dow, jr., in his sermon of last week gives the following very excellent advice to the young ladies of his flock:—

The buxom, bright-eyed, rosy-cheeked, full breasted, bouncing lass—who can darn a stocking, mend trowsers, make her own frocks, command a regiment of pots and kettles, feed the pigs, chop wood, milk cows, and be a lady withal in "company," is just the sort of a girl for me, and for any worthy man to marry; but you, ye pining, moping, lolling, screwed-up, wasp waisted, doll-dressed, putty-faced, consumption-mortgaged, music-murdering, novel devouring daughters of Fashion and Idleness—*you* are not more fit for matrimony, than a pullet is to look after a family of fourteen chickens.

The truth is, my dear girls, you want generally speaking, more liberty, and less fashionable restraint—more kitchen and less parlor—more leg exercise and less sofa—more pudding and less piano—more frankness and less mock modesty—more corned beef and less corsets—more breakfast and less bishop. Loosen yourselves a little; enjoy more liberty, and less restraint by fashion; breathe the pure atmosphere of freedom, and become something nearly as lovely and beautiful as the God of nature designed.

Appearances.

It is a remarkable fact, that every animal, when dressed in human apparel, resembles mankind very strikingly in features. Put a frock, bonnet, and spectacles on a pig, and it looks like an old woman of fifty. A bull dressed in an overcoat would resemble a lawyer. Tie a few ribbons round a cat, put a fan in her paw, and a boarding school miss is represented. A cockerel in uniform is a general to the life. A bloodhound with a drab coat and a brim, would resemble a quaker. The features of a tiger call to mind those of a sailor. A hedgehog looks like a minister. Dress a monkey in a frock coat, cut off his tail, and trim his whiskers, and you have a Broadway dandy. Jackasses resemble a good many people, but we dislike personality in this case.—*New York Visitor.*

Marriage.

Nature and Nature's God smiles upon the union that is sweetened by love and sanctified by law. The sphere of our affection is enlarged, and our pleasure takes a wider range. We become more important and respected among men, and existence itself is doubly enjoyed with our softer self. Misfortune loses half its anguish beneath the soothing influence of her smiles, and triumph becomes more triumphant, when shared with her. Without her what is man? A roving and restless being; driven a pleasure by romantic speculation, and cheated into misery by futile hopes—the mad victim of untamed passions, and the disappointed pursuer of fruitless joys. But with her he awakens to a new life. He follows a path—wider and nobler than the narrow road to self-aggrandizement — that is scattered with more fragrant flowers, and illumined by a clearer light.

ALWAYS SPEAK CIVIL.—"If a civil word or two will render a man happy," said a French King, he must be a wretch indeed who will not give them to him. Such a disposition is like lighting another man's candle by one's own, which loses none of its brilliancy by what the other gains."

If mankind possessed this feeling, how much happier would the world be than it now is.

UNRIVALLED FAMILY MEDICINE.

Norman's Peruvian Bitters: or *VEGETABLE RESTORATIVE ELIXIR.*

ARE a mild and sure remedy for all diseases arising from a deranged or unhealthy condition of the stomach and digestive organs—such as dyspepsia or indigestion, jaundice, sour stomach, headache, dizziness, loss of appetite, diarrhœa, dysentery, flatulence, morning sickness, pains in the side, back or limbs, drowsiness after eating, an under determination of blood to the head, faintness, piles, liver complaint, and general debility.

The Peruvian Bitters are likewise particularly calculated for females, to remove obstructions and restore nature in a sure and salutary manner; and also for curing the various kinds of humor which affect the body externally. Their operation is mild, but effectual causing no griping, or disagreeable feeling; they stimulate the vessels of the intestines, whereby they cleanse the whole alimentary canal and remove from the stomach and bowels the various impurities which are constantly collecting around them—they most effectually cleanse, purify, and promote a fresh and brisk circulation of the blood; renovate the diseased and languid organs of the system, bring nature into its legitimate channel, and restore health and cheerfulness to the desponding invalid.

One great advantage that the Peruvian Bitters have over any other remedy yet discovered, in the above complaints, is, that in restoring every function to its proper order, they do not reduce the system, so that tonics are required, but may be taken with perfect safety at any time, without particular attention to diet or exercise, as they aid the stomach in digesting its food, and enable the patient to prosecute his ordinary business with renewed energy.

Orders for the Peruvian Bitters in any quantity, addressed to A. BLODGETT, Palmer Depot, will be promptly attended to.

For sale also, by H. G. Hale, Thorndike; E. Bond, Bondsville; A. Shumway, Three Rivers; Wm. Sigourney, Wilbraham No. Village; R. R. Wright, Wilbraham; Wm. N. Packard, Norcross & Converse, Monson; Wm. Olmsted & Co. No. Factory, and Hale & Olmsted, So. Factory, Monson; Andrews & Merrick, Brimfield; A. Blair, Warren; H. M. Bolton, Stafford (Furnace Village.) 22

To Builders

AND OTHERS!!

THE subscriber is now prepared to furnish all kinds of Lumber at the Albany price, with the addition of freight. Purchasers are invited to call and learn prices and examine quality before purchasing. The Lumber Yard is near the depot store.

N. B. A large lot of Yellow and White Pine, nd Spruce Flooring, all ready for laying on hand.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Sash & Blind

SHOP, AT PALMER DEPOT!!

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Palmer and vicinity, that he will furnish Sash and Blinds of all kinds, made of

Pine, Cherry, Black Walnut,

and MAHOGANY, at short notice, if not on hand.

N. B.—All orders sent by mail or left with Mr William C. Childs, at the Depot, will be strictly attended to, and warranted to be made as well as they can be made at any other shop in the County, and at prices as low.

Please call and examine our work before purchasing elsewhere and satisfy yourselves.

N. W. PRIME.

Palmer Depot, Nov. 4, 1846. 43-3t

New Arrangement!

THE subscriber has completed his store which is 88 by 40 feet, and is filling the same with new and desirable Goods, which will constitute the largest stock of the kind in the county, consisting of Hard Ware, Iron and Steel, W. I Goods, Flour, Salt, Grain. Dry Goods in a great variety truly worthy the attention of all. *Carpetings, Crockery, Glass* and China Ware in first rate styles and unprecedented low prices. Feathers of all kinds, &c.

People from a distance coming to this place to trade, will not have it to say that my advertisement is larger than my stock. Please give me a call and you shall be well treated. All Goods not proving as represented as to quality and price, can be returned and the money refunded.

D. F. McGILVRAY

Depot Store.

Public Notice.

THE subscriber will pay at his Store in Goods at *cash prices*, twenty dollars per thousand for Walnut and White Oak Hoop Poles, 14 feet long, large enough for two hoops. The poles to be delivered at the Hoop Factory near the Depot.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Palmer Depot, Sept. 28, 1846. 38-3m

N. H. Down's

Vegetable Balsamic Elixir,

AN almost sure relief for Lung Complaints.—Certificates of its superiority over most other Elixirs, can be seen at the subscriber's store—it needs no puffing. Invalids try one small bottle, then you will know its goodness. For sale by

D. F. McGILVRAY.

STRAW CUTTERS.

HOVEY'S PATENT SPIRAL

STRAW CUTTERS. Also a good assortment of

WORCESTER PLOWS,

for sale at E. TENNEY'S, about one-half mile east of Palmer Depot. 35-3t.

Oysters.

THE subscriber has made arrangements for a constant supply of fresh Oysters, forwarded daily from New Haven by railroad express, which he will sell in quantities to suit customers at the lowest prices.

Tavern keepers, and persons buying to sell again, supplied on liberal terms.

Orders from abroad will be promptly attended to, and the *Goods* forwarded at short notice.

A. BLODGETT.

Palmer Depot, Oct. 15, 1846.

"Encourage the New Beginner."—FRANKLIN.

JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT

Mechanics' Hall, opposite the W. R. R. House.

The Subscribers having a large assortment of New and Fashionable Job Type in connection with

"The Palmer Sentinel,"

ARE PREPARED TO EXECUTE EVERY variety of JOB PRINTING, in the best manner and at the lowest prices,

—such as—

Books,	Programmes,	Circulars,
Catalogues,	Shop Bills	Blanks,
Pamphlets,	Tickets,	Cards, &c.

Being practical Printers, we shall give our personal and immediate attention to all work entrusted to our care, and faithfully endeavor to meet the wishes of our customers; we trust our exertions will meet with a liberal share of public patronage.

All orders sent by mail, or otherwise, will be punctually attended to at the shortest notice.

Business and Visiting Cards, with or without printing, constantly on hand, at the lowest prices.

F. P. WHITTEMORE. R. A. TENNEY.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

ALL persons visiting this place are particularly invited to call and see my splendid stock of Goods, which is made of rom the smallest and less important article to the largest and most desirable article, which is kept for sale in almost any establishment. Goods warranted to be what they are represented.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

DR. TAYLOR'S

BALSAM OF LIVERWORT!

FROM 375 Bowery New York, for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Liver-Complaint and Bleeding at the Lungs.

Read the following certificates.

NEW YORK, March 6, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—I am now connected with the Democratic Advocate, Williamsburg, and am happy publicly to state, for the information of every body, the wonderful effects of your *TAYLOR'S BALSAM OF LIVERWORT*, 375 Bowery, on myself. About five years since, all my acquaintances about me pronounced me to be past all hope of cure from fixed consumption, which seemed to mark me as a sure victim. I had a violent cough, for six months almost incessant, preventing me from sleeping more than half an hour at a time. I had profuse night sweats, violent pain in the side and chest, expectorated largely, was greatly exhausted, and reduced almost to a skeleton. I commenced using this medicine, and in three days I felt sure of being cured, I was so much relieved by it. In my case it acted like a perfect charm. I am entirely well, and I have recommended it to hundreds since, and cheerfully do advise most sincerely all persons affected with consumption by all means to use steadily *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, 375 Bowery, and, my word for it, they will be cured. I can be seen and referred to at any time, at the office of the Democratic Advocate, Wilmington, L. I.

Yours truly, A. N. CHAPIN.

Extract, dated Orange, N. J. March 1, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—About five years since I was taken with spitting of blood, with cough. The blood was bright red color. I had two attacks, and I was cured entirely by one bottle of *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, of 375 Bowery.

(Signed) ISAAC P. BALDWIN.

Sworn to before me, the 1st day of March, 1845.

H. C. TOWNER, Com. of Deeds.

Honesdale, Penn., April 22, 1845.

Dear Doctor.—This is to certify that I have been afflicted for a number of years with a disease of the lungs, which had reduced me to the verge of the grave. All medical aid proved unavailing, and owing to the weakness of my constitution, which age had materially impaired, left that I could not much longer bame the disease. At this time I was recommended to try Dr. Taylor's Genuine Balsam of Liverwort, from 275 Bowery. I did so, and by its efficacy can with safety say, I have been almost restored to health, as much so as the infirmities of old age would permit. All those who are afflicted with diseases of the Lungs and Liver, I would especially urge to avail themselves of this sovereign remedy. This certificate can be relied upon, and comes from one of the oldest inhabitants of this town.

JOHN GARRET.

The above certificate we have the pleasure to send you, with permission to publish.

Yours truly, J. & N. SNYDER.

N. B—Price reduced. Large bottles, $1.00—small bottles, $1.00.

Agents, D. F. McGilvray & Co., Palmer Depot; George Nye, Belchertown; W. N. Packard, Monson. 1y1

KOLMSTOCK'S VERMIFUGE.

THIS remedy for worms is one of the most extraordinary ever used. It effectually eradicates worms of every sort, from children and adults. It cannot harm the smallest infant or the strongest adult. There is no mercury or mineral in it.—Mercury is the basis of most worm remedies; and the remedy is sometimes worse than the disease.—So never use lozenges, but rely upon this. Every person will be convinced on one trial, that it is the most perfect cure ever invented.

The immense sale that this vermifuge has, is a sure test of its value and the estimation in which it is held by families. It would be quite too expensive to publish a volume of certificates that have been given for this article, and the users of it are requested to spread the name to all persons whom they think may be benefitted by it.

We call on all good citizens to make known the effects of this wonderful remedy.

Remember and ask for *Kolmstock's Vermifuge*, the one that has become known to you through the advertisement should be used in justice to the proprietors.

STARTLING FACTS.

Hundreds of children and adults are lost every year with worms, when some other cause has been supposed to be the true one.

It is admitted by all doctors that scarce a man, woman or child exists but what are sooner or later troubled with this complaint.

Sold by COMSTOCK & ROSS, 19 Tremont Row, Boston—also, by ABNER ALLEN, Palmer Depot.

Cured of Piles.

"For five years I was afflicted with what the doctors told me were the Itching Piles. I had applied to several physicians, and used many medicines without any relief, till I used the Hay's Liniment, which I purchased of COMSTOCK & ROSS, No. 19 Tremont Row, which cured me before I had used all of one bottle. I was greatly relieved upon the first one or two applications. Most seriously do I urge upon the afflicted to use this remedy before all others. My object entirely in making my case public, is hoping I may benefit the afflicted sufferer.

EBEN THOMPSON, No. 4 Allston st.

Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Connel's Magical Pain Extractor,

The great healing salve.—It seems hardly worth while that we should add our testimony to the overwhelming mass that has already been procured by that inestimable burn specific called Connel's Magical Pain Extractor—but we might as well say it exceeds any thing we ever heard of for the rapid and thorough cure of the following complaints, which have been tested in this city, viz.: burns, scalds, tender and sore feet, chilblains, wounds and old sores, bruises and cold in wounds, inflammation, salt rheum, rheumatism, erysipelas, sore eyes and nipples, eruptions and scrofula, chaps, and piles in their worst form. No family should be without this wonderful salve. Sold genuine at 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Sarsaparilla.

Comstock & Co's Concentrated Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, for the cure of scrofula, chronic rheumatism, general debility, cutaneous diseases, scaly eruptions of the skin, tetters, pimples on the face, mercurial and sipholoid diseases, diles from impure habits of the body, ulcerations of the throat, pains and swellings of the bones, liver affections, and all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, exposure and imprudence of life, excessive use of mercury. The Sarsaparilla can be depended upon as being as good as any other in this country or Europe. This pure extract is put up in as large or larger bottles as any sold for one dollar, at the unprecedented low price of 50 cents per bottle, or $4 per dozen. Sold by Comstock & Ross, 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot. 21-5m.

The Naples Hair Dye,

Is warranted to impart to the hair a jet black, without either affecting its softness or strength, and without staining or in any way injuring the skin. It is perfectly innocent in its nature, and has no deleterious effects on the health, as is attested by the experience of those in the city who have used it.—An apprehension of its possessing injurious qualities, has alone deterred thousands from a valuable preparation which so much beautifies and adorns personal appearance. Sold at 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

FASHIONABLE

Tailoring Establisment!

L. A. BAILEY,

HAVING taken great pains to procure the most approved FASHIONS for the coming season, is now prepared to manufacture Garments of every style in the best manner at the lowest rates, and at the time specified.

Cutting done at Short Notice

and full and ample directions given in regard to making, and a

FIT WARRANTED.

The subscriber feeling grateful for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended to him, hopes by unremitting attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same. L. A. BAILEY.

Palmer Depot, Sept. 2, 1846, 34.

THE PILES!

A Cure for Life, Guarantied!

DR. UPHAM'S INTERNAL REMEDY

For the Cure of Piles, Inflammation of the Liver and Spleen, Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder: Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism; Impurity of Blood; Weakness and Inflammation of the Spine; and for the relief of Married Ladies.

THE Vegetable Pile Electuary, invented by Dr. A. Upham, a distinguished physician of New York city, is the only really successful remedy for that dangerous and distressing complaint, the Piles, ever offered to the American public.

Mark this: it is an *Internal Remedy*—not an external application, and will cure any case of Piles, either Bleeding or Blind, Internal or External; and probably the only thing that will. There is no mistake about it. It is a positive cure—*speedy and permanent.* It is also a convenient medicine to take, and improves the general health in a remarkable manner.

Each Box contains twelve doses, at 8 1-8 cts. per dose. It is very mild in its operation, and may be taken in cases of the most acute inflammation without danger. All external applications are in the highest degree disagreeable, inconvenient, and offensive; and from the very nature of the disease, temporary in their effects. This medicine attacks the disease at its source, and *removing the cause*, renders the cure *certain* and *permanent.*

INFLAMMATORY DISEASES.

Although the *Electuary* was originally prepared for the cure of Piles, yet it has proved itself to be a medicine far superior to all others, in all diseases of an Inflammatory character, with a determination of blood to any particular part or organ. In Inflammation and Congestion of the Liver and Spleen; Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; in Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism, it is the best medicine ever discovered.

Impurities of the Blood.—For all Impurities of the Blood, arising from the imprudent use of Mercury, or other causes; for all Diseases of the skin and Scrofulous affections; in all cases where the Blood is powerfully determined to the Head, producing dizziness and distress, Dr. Upham's *Electuary* is entirely unrivalled.

To Married Ladies.—Married Ladies are almost invariably subject to that painful and injurious disease, the Piles, with consequent Inflammation of the Stomach, Bowels and Spine, weakness of the Back, flow of Blood to the Head, &c. The Electuary is perfectly safe for Pregnant Ladies, and the most useful Cathartic that can possibly be used, as it will not only remove the Piles and all Inflammatory diseases, *without pain or irritation*, but will ensure an easy time, a safe delivery, and a sound constitution in the offspring.

Cure for Life Guarantied.—The Electuary contains *no Mineral Medicine*; *no Aloes, Colocynth, Gamboge*, or other powerful and irritating Purgative. No fear of taking cold while under its influence, no change in diet necessary. If taken according to the directions *a cure for life is guarantied.*

Pamphlets, giving valuable information respecting this medicine, may be obtained of agents, gratis.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington street, Boston, General agent for the New England States.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by dealers in medicine generally. 12

BY THE QUEEN'S PATENT.

Triumphant success of

Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of life

The Great English Remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, and Consumption!

THE most celebrated and infallible remedy, for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, or any form of Pulmonary Consumption, is the Hungarian Balsam of Life, discovered by Dr. Buchan of London, England, tested for upwards of seven years in Great Britain and on the Continent of Europe, and introduced into the United States, under the immediate superintendence of the inventor.

Dr Buchan is a distinguished philanthropist and Elder of the society of Friends, and member of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, celebrated for his valuable discoveries in the treatment of Scrofulous Consumption. The Hungarian Balsam is a purely vegetable compound, composed chiefly of a Hungarian Gum, of wonderful power in pulmonary diseases.

The astonishing success of the Hungarian Balsam, in the cure of every form of Consumption, warrants the American Agent in soliciting for treatment the worst possible cases that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been given up by the most distinguished physicians as confirmed and incurable. The Hungarian Balsam has cured, and will cure, the most desperate of cases. It is no quack nostrum, but a standard English medicine, of known and established efficacy.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, not only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of the climate, but to be used as a *preventive medicine* in all cases of Colds, Coughs, spitting of Blood, Pain in the side and chest, irritation and soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, difficulty of breathing, Hectic Fever, Night sweats, Emaciation and General debility, Asthma, Influenza, Hooping Cough, and Croup.

In case of actual disease of the Lungs, or seated Consumption, it is the only source of hope.

Sold by McDonald & Smith, sole agents for the United Kingdom, at the Italian Warehouse, Regent street, London, in bottles and cases, for ships, hospitals, &c.

By special appointment—DAVID F. BRADLEE, Boston, Mass. sole agent for the United States and British American Provinces.

American price, $1 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of health.

Pamphlets, containing a mass of English and American certificates and other evidence, showing the unequalled merits of this Great English Remedy, may be obtained of the agents, gratis.

None genuine, without the written signature of the American agent, on a gold and bronze label, to counterfeit which is forgery.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington street Boston, General agent for the New England States.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by dealers in medicine generally. 11-1y

A GOOD

Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber wishing to change his business, offers the farm on which he lives for sale.—Said farm is situated in Palmer on the road leading from the old centre to Monson, 1 1-2 miles from the Depot, and 2 from Thorndike village; containing 130 acres of land; well watered and well divided into woodland, pasturing, mowing and tillage land, with a good orchard containing a great variety of fruit; two dwelling houses, three barns with other out buildings all in good order, mostly new; fences good and of the best kind.

Terms of payment may be had to suit almost any purchaser.

For further particulars enquire of the subscriber, or any one who knows the place.

H. U. SHERMAN.

Palmer, Oct. 21, 1846. 41-6t

PHILO L. SMITH,

CARRIAGE MAKER.

Light Wagons and Carriages,

OF the latest and most fashionable patterns, made to order at the shortest notice and on *reasonable terms*. Warranted of the best quality in every respect.

Also, Painting, Trimming and Repairing of every variety, done with neatness and despatch.

Those who wish to purchase or order carriages, are respectfully invited to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Palmer Depot, Oct. 13, 1846. 40

Now is the time for Ladies and Gentlemen to supply themselves with Furs beautiful Muffs, Otter and other Caps, selling cheap at McGILVRAY'S.